

Sacred Mirth:

OR,

The Pious Soul's Daily Delight

BEING,

A Choice and valuable Collection of PSALMS, HYMNS, ANTHEMS, and CANONS, ON VARIOUS Divine Subjects: Particularly, on the Birth, Miracles, Death, Resurrection, and Ascension of Our

LORD and SAVIOUR, Jesus Christ.

TOGETHER,

With many Pious Thoughts, and Allusions, on DEATH, JUDGMENT, HEAVEN, and HELL; And on all other Various Scenes of this Life; Preparative to that which is to come; Being a Taste of HEAVEN whilst on EARTH:

And Set to MUSICK.

Composed in Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, and Eight Musical PARTS, in SCORE; for Voices, or Instruments: With Gloria Patri, and Hallelujahs to the Whole. Corrected and Enlarged.

By William Tansur, Author of *The Melody of the Heart*, and *the Harmony of Zion*.

*Sing to God's Praise, in Lusty Hymns,
His wondrous Works Rehearse;
Make them The Theme of your Discourse,
And Subject of your Verse. Psalm. cv. ii.*

L O N D O N :

Printed by A. PEARSON, for JAMES HODGES, at the *Looking-Glass*, on *London-Bridge*: Also sold by the Author.
[Price bound Two Shillings. M.DCC.XXX.IX.]

Just Published, neatly printed in Octavo, with a New Frontispiece curiously Engraven; being the best Book of this kind extant.

THE Works of Mr. WILLIAM TANS'UR; in two Volumes. Vol. I. A Compleat Melody: Or, the HARMONY of SION. In three Books. Containing I. A New, and Compleat Introduction to the Grounds of Musick: Teaching its Rudiments and Composition in all its Branches, by way of Dialogue; in a new and easy Method: With all the usual Terms used in Musick, as derived from the Greek, Latin, French, Italian, &c. In Twelve Chapters. II. The Psalms of DAVID new Tun'd, which Musick expresses the true Sense and Sound of the Words, more than any extant. With a Table of all the Tunes, and what Psalms are proper to each Tune, &c. With Gloria Patri's. III. A new and select Number of divine Hymns and easy Anthems, &c. To which is added, *Te Deum*, and *Magnificat*, and a Chanting-Tune for the Reading-Psalms, &c. The 4th Edition, Price 3s. Vol. II. The Melody of the Heart: Or, the Psalmist's Pocket Companion. In Two Parts. Containing I. The New Version of the Psalms of DAVID new Tun'd; with Musick more proper to the Sense of the Words than any extant. With an Alphabetical Table of all the Tunes, and what Psalms are proper to each Tune; and a Table of Psalms suited to the Feasts and Fasts of the Church of ENGLAND, and other Varieties of Life. With Gloria Patri's proper to the Measures of every Psalm in the Book. II. New and select Hymns and easy Anthems on several Occasions, &c. The Whole are compos'd in 2, 3, and 4 PARTS, in SCORE for Voice or Organ, &c. The 2d Edition, Price 1s. 6d.

Printed for JAMES HODGES, at the Looking-Glass on London-Bridge. Price bound together 4s. 6d.

Where likewise may be had, just Published,

I. **T**HE Gentleman's and Builder's Repository: Or Architecture Display'd, Containing, The most Useful and Requisite Problems in Geometry. As also, The Most Easy, Expeditious, and Correct Methods for attaining the Knowledge of the Five Orders of Architecture, by equal Parts, and fewer Divisions, than any Thing hitherto published, &c. The whole embellish'd with above Four-score Copper Plates, in Quarto. The Designs regulated, and Drawn by E. Hoppus, and engrav'd by B. Cole. The second Edition, with large Additions, and a New Frontispiece, Curiously Engrav'd; Representing, the Mansion-House of the Lord Mayor of the City of London. Quarto. Price bound 10s.

II. The Builder's Guide, and Gentleman and Trader's Assistant: Or a Universal Magazine of Tables, wherein is contained greater Variety than in any other Book of its Kind; with several New and Useful Tables, never before published; which renders it the most General, Complete, and Universal Companion for daily Use extant; and highly Necessary for all Gentlemen, Builders, Surveyors of Buildings, Timber Measurers, &c. By William Salmon. Price 3s.

III. The Country Builder's Estimator: Or, the Architect's Companion for Estimating of New Buildings, and repairing of Old, in a concise and easy Method, entirely New, and of Use to Gentlemen and their Stewards, Master Workmen, Artificers, or any Person that undertakes, or lets out Work. By William Salmon, the second Edition, Revised and Corrected, with large Additions. By E. Hoppus, Surveyor. Price bound 1s. 6d.

IV. A Collection of Novels and Tales of the Fairies. Written by that celebrated Wit of France, the Countess d'Anois. The Third Edition. Translated from the Best Edition of the Original French. By Several Hands. In Three Neat Pocket Volumes, 12mo. Price 7s. 6d.

THE

PREFACE.

Harmonious Practitioners,

THIS BOOK is intended for the use of all good Christians, both private and publick; To the Praise and Glory of GOD; as a Memento of his good and gracious Blessings, Mercies, and Benefits towards Mankind; and tends to our eternal Happiness both in this World, and also that which is to come.

I need not repeat its Contents in particular by reason they are comprehended in the Title Page: Neither need I shew many Proofs from Scripture to prove the antiquity of MUSICK, in the Praise and Service of GOD; By reason every good Christian has (I hope) a taste of it already, and is ready armed against all Objections that can be made against it: Hoping that every pious Soul will join with holy DAVID in this firm Resolution, and say, Praise the LORD, O my soul, while I live I will praise the LORD; yea, as long as I have any being I will SING Praises unto my GOD. *Psal. cxlvi. ver. 1.*

This is a most noble and pious Resolution, which I hope will have effect on every one, as a Word of Advice; and be as strictly observed, as the Advice he gave to his Son Solomon, in 1 Chron. xxviii. 9. wherein he speaketh to this Effect.

And thou, my Son, O Solomon,
Serve thou the GOD, as I have done:
And be with perfect Heart, inclin'd
To serve him with a willing Mind.—&c.

The PREFACE.

As to the WORK, itself, it is pleasant and easy, and suited to the pious Times of the YEAR, to the GLORY OF GOD: Being part of it begun by another, and recommended to my Hand to finish; Some of the best being herein still continued, and some suppressed, and the Deficiencies made good.

As to the MUSICK, some of the Tenors are collected by me from Authors unknown, which lay almost drowned in Error in ruld Books; which drops I have purged out, and have composed the same into many Musical PARTS, for Voices or Instruments, according to my Authentick RULES as given in my COMPLEAT MELODY; which is, AN INTRODUCTION to this, and to all other MUSICK in general.

All that I shall farther add, is my best Wishes to your Endeavours, hoping the whole may be as usefull (and used) as it is intended, to the advancement of Divine-MUSICK, in all publick and private Devotions; and also be used at all vacant times whatsoever, instead of these wanton Songs which are the very bane of Religion, and corruption of Mankind in general.

If these, I say take place, then I have my Ends; wishing your pious Performances may reach even unto the Heavens, where lieth a sure Reward for the Last Day, from God the FATHER. So let your SONGS be of him, and let your Talkings be of all his wondrous Works.

I am SIRS,

Your most Harmonious

and affectionate Servant,

William Tans'ur.

THE

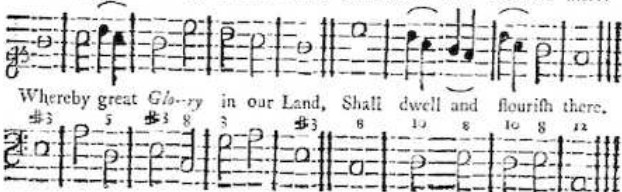
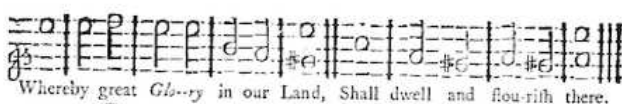
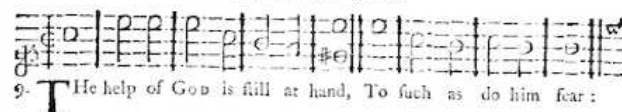
[9]

THE SACRED MISCELLANY, &c.

For Christmas. Psal. lxxxv. ver. 9, 10, 11,
12, 13.

Composed in Three Musical Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.

All Saint's Tune.



X. For

X.

For TRUTH and MERCY there shall meet,
In one to take their place:
And Peace shall Justice with Kiss greet,
And there they shall embrace.

XI.

TRUTH from the Earth shall spring apace,
And flourish pleasantly:
So RIGHTEOUSNESS shall shew her Face,
And look from Heav'n most high.

XII.

Yea, GOD himself doth take in hand
To give us each good Thing:
And through the Coasts of all the Land
The Earth her Fruit shall bring.

XIII.

Before his Face shall Justice go,
Much like a Guide, or Say:
He shall direct his Steps also,
And keep them in the Way.

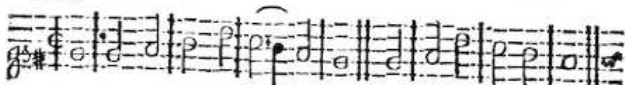
An HYMN on Whitsunday.

Composed in Three Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.

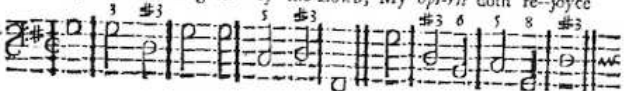
Barns Tune.



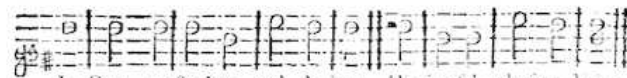
My Soul doth mag-ni-fy the LORD, My Spi-rit doth re-joyce



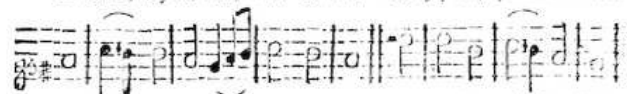
My Soul doth mag-ni-fy the LORD, My Spi-rit doth re-joyce



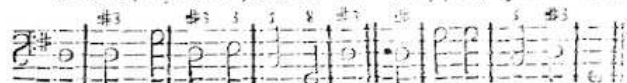
In



In GOD, my Sav'our, and do hear His joy-fal, pleasant Voice.



In GOD, my Sav'our, and do hear His joyful, pleasant Voice.



II.

Why should I go abroad for Thee,
And have a Feat at home?
My Sighs shall turn to Songs, and sing
The COMFORTER is come.

III.

Down from above, the blessed Dove
Is come, into my Boudoir:
To witness GOD's eternal Love;
This is my Heav'nly Guide!

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One undivided Praise:
All highest Praise, all lowly Thanks,
Now, and for ever be.

B

An

An HYMN. For Easter Morn; Or any other Sunday.

To the foregoing Tune.

I.
THIS is the Day, when CHRIST arose
So early from the Dead:
Why should my drowzy Eye-lids close?
And waste my Hours in Bed.

II.
This is the Day, when JESUS broke
The Powers of Death and Hell:
Why should I still wear Satan's Yoke?
And love my Sins so well.

III.
This Day, with Joy the Christians meet
To Pray, and hear the Word:
Fain would I go with cheerful Feet
To learn thy Will, O LORD.

IV.
I'll leave all worldly Toys to play,
And to prepare for Heaven:
And honour this most blessed Day
The most of all the Year.

For Ascension-Day. Psal. lxxvii. ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. TANS'OR.

Hammersmith Tune.

5. Our God as-cend-ed up on high, with Joy and pleasant Noise:
Our God as-cend-ed up on high, with Joy and pleasant Noise:
Our God as-cend-ed up on high, with Joy and pleasant Noise:
The

The LORD goes up a-bove the Sky, With Trumpets roy-al Voice.
The LORD goes up a-bove the Sky, With Trumpets roy-al Voice.
The LORD goes up a-bove the Sky, with Trumpets roy-al Voice.

VI.

Sing Praises to our GOD sing Praise,
Sing Praises to our KING:
For GOD is King of all the Earth,
All skilful Praises sing.

VII.

GOD on the Heathen reigns, and sits
Upon his holy Throne:
The Princes of the People have
Them joyned ev'ry one:

VIII.

To Abraham's People. For our GOD
Who is exalted high,
As with a Buckler doth defend
The Earth continually.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The GOD whom we adore:
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

For

For Ascension-Day. Psalm xxiv. 7.

Composed in Four Parts, by R. S.

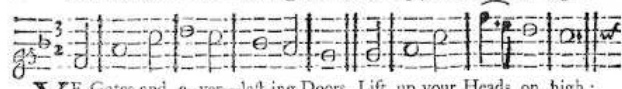
Christ-Church Tune.



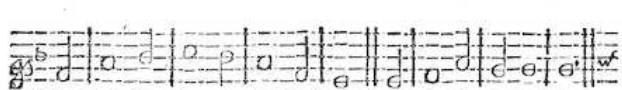
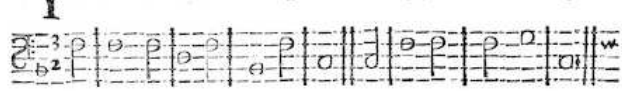
Ye Gates and e-ver—last-ing Doors, Lift up your Heads on high :



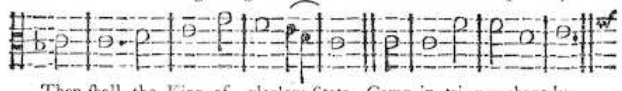
Ye Gates and e-ver—last-ing Doors, Lift up your Heads on high :



Y E Gates and e-ver—last-ing Doors, Lift up your Heads on high :



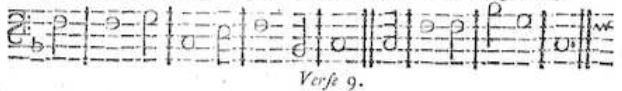
Then shall the King of glor'ous State, Come in tri-umphant-ly.



Then shall the King of glor'ous State, Come in tri-umphant-ly.



Then shall the King of glor'ous State, Come in tri-umphant-ly.

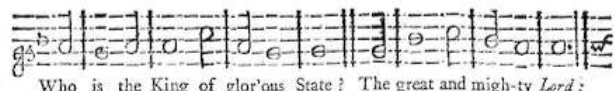


Verse 9.

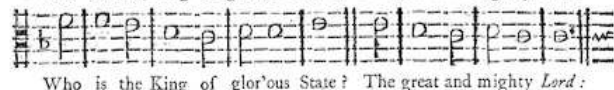
Ye Princes, ope your Gates, stand ope
The everlasting Gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
The King of glorious State.

Who

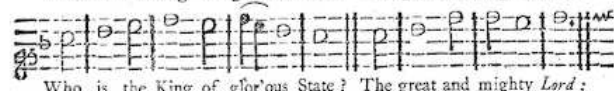
Continued.



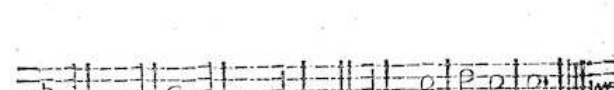
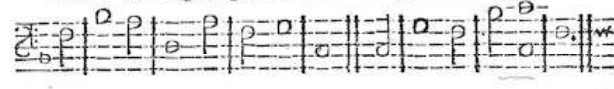
Who is the King of glor'ous State? The great and migh-ty Lord :



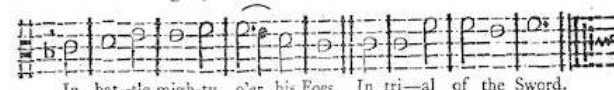
Who is the King of glor'ous State? The great and mighty Lord :



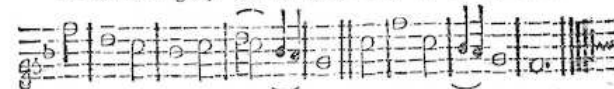
Who is the King of glor'ous State? The great and mighty Lord :



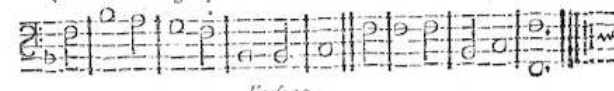
In bat-tle migh-ty o'er his Foes, In tri-al of the Sword.



In bat-tle migh-ty o'er his Foes, In tri-al of the Sword.



In bat-tle migh-ty o'er his Foes, In tri-al of the Sword.



Verse 10.

Who is the King of glorious State?
The Lord of Hosts he is:
The Kingdom and the Royalty,
Of glorious State is his.

For

For Easter Day.

A Canon of Six Parts in one, by Mr. TANS'UR.

Hail! Glorious Day! On which th'ALMIGHTY gave
To this New World, the first Fruits of the Grave;
Hail! Glorious Day! in thy Il-lu-strious Light,
What Faith could scarce believe, ap-pear'd in sight:
Hail! thou most glo-rious Day! It was on thee
Death lost his Sting, and Gave its Vic-to-ry.

A PRAYER

A PRAYER for GOD's Grace.

To the Foregoing TUNE.

I.

Without thy GRACE, I can do nothing, LORD,
I humbly beg, thy GRACE to me afford;
O let thy Spirit help me when I pray,
And keep all vain and wand'ring Thoughts away:
O let thy GRACE my drowzy Soul inspire,
And kindle in me a Celestial Fire.

II.

When I am tempted, let it be my Guard,
And evermore my Shield, and great Reward;
Raise my Affections to thy Heav'n above,
Thither to soar with Wings of Faith and LOVE:
As I am thine, so my Redeemer dear,
Grant me thy Aid, that I may per-se-vere.

A M E N.

An

An HYMN: on the Name JESUS.

Composed in *Three Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.*Treble and Tenor in CANON on a Ground.*

JESUS, my Mem'ry shall employ, Who distant, gives my Heart true Joy :

It is not all the Earth's Delight, Regales like *his* o-bli-ging Sight.

II. There's

II.

There's nothing can be Sung so sweet,
Nothing the Ears so pleasant greet:
No, nothing sweeter thought upon,
Than JESUS, God's Beloved Son:

III.

JESUS, thou art the Heart's Delight,
The Fountain of Dear Life and Light:
Joy, that all other Joy transcends,
And ev'n beyond Desire extends.

IV.

Thou art, (when sounding in my Ears,)
The Musick of the Heav'nly Spheres:
Taste, thou Heav'nly Honey art,
And Heav'nly Nectar to my Heart.

V.

JESUS, the Penitents good HOPE,
Thou art the Suppliants Aim and Scope:
To those that do but seek, how kind!
But what! — O what? to those that find!

VI.

Our fault'ring Tongues can never tell,
Letters and Words but vainly swell:
Th'Experienc'd can believe alone,
What 'tis to love God's only Son.

VII.

Great SPIR'T of Love! and Source of PEACE!
Our Praise of Thee shall never cease:
To Thee, the FATHER, and the SON,
Eternal Praises shall be done.

HALLELUJAH, &c.

A M E N.

D

An

AN HYMN, On the Epiphany.

To the foregoing TUNE.

I.
HE reigns, our LORD and SAV'OUR reigns,
 Praise him in Evangelick Strains:
 Let all the Earth in SONGS rejoice,
 And distant Islands joyn their Voice.

II.
 The LORD is come, the Heav'ns proclaim
 His Birth; the Nations learn his Name:
 An unknown Star directs the Road
 Of Eastern Sages to their GOD.

III.
 All ye bright Armies of the Skies,
 Go worship where the SAV'OUR lies:
 ANGELS, and KINGS before him bow,
 Who's Great on high, and Great below.

IV.
 Rejoice ye CHRISTIANS, and record
 The sacred Honours of the LORD:
 None but my Soul can Grace express,
 And triumph in his HOLINESS.

For Trinity Sunday. Psal. xxxiii. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Composed in Four Parts. By Mr. W. TANS'UR.

Exeter Tune.

S. See, by the Word of God a-lone, the Heav'ns a-bove were wrought:
 A. See, by the Word of God a-lone, the Heav'ns a-bove were wrought:
 T. See, by the Word of God a-lone, the Heav'ns a-bove were wrought:
 B. See, by the Word of God a-lone, the Heav'ns a-bove were wrought:

[Their

S. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.
 A. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.
 T. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.
 B. Their Host and Powers ev'ry one, His Breath to pass hath brought.

VI.
 The Waters great, gather'd hath he
 On heaps within the Shore:
 And hid them in the Depth to be,
 As in a House of Store.

VII.
 Let all the Earth, then fear the LORD,
 And keep his righteous Law:
 And all the World with one Accord,
 Dread him, and stand in awe.

VIII.
 What he commanded, wrought it was,
 At once with utmost speed:
 What he did will, is brought to pass,
 With full effect indeed.

IX.
 The Counsels of the Nations rude,
 The LORD doth bring to nought:
 And doth defeat the Multitude
 Of their Device and Thought.

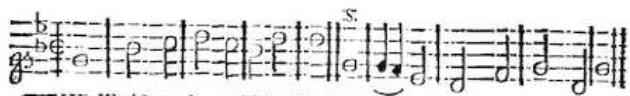
X.
 But his Decrees continue still,
 They never slack, nor swage:
 The Motions of GOD's Mind and Will,
 Takes place in ev'ry Age.

D 2

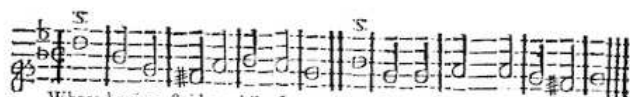
On

On the WORLD, and Frailty of MAN.

A CANON Four in One ; by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



THE World's an Inn, and I her Guest ; I eat, and drink, and take my rest ;



Where having staid a while, I pay Her slavish Bill, and go my way.

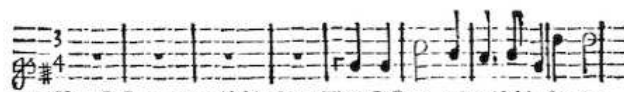
II.

MAN'S Life, is as the shortest Day,
Some only *Breakfast*, and away :
Some others *Dine*, and go full fed,
The oldest *Sup*, and so to bed.

Ad.

An ANTHEM taken out of the 65th PSALM.

Corrected by Mr. TANS'UR. For 2, 3, and 4 Voices.



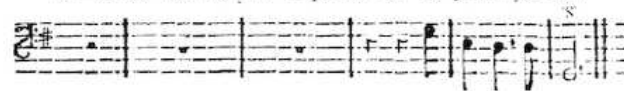
Thou, O GOD, art praised in *Sion* : Thou O GOD, art praised in *Si-on* :



Thou, O GOD art praised in *Si-on* ; and un-to thee,



un-to thee shall the *Vow* be per-formed in *Je-ru-sa-lem*.



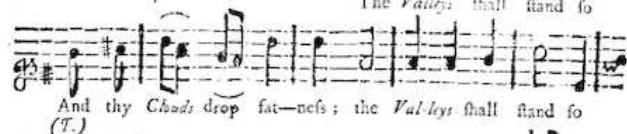
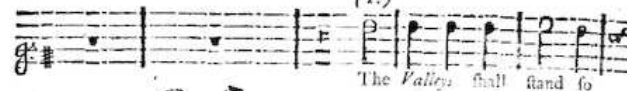
Thou crown-est the *Year* with thy Good-ness, and thy *Chari-*



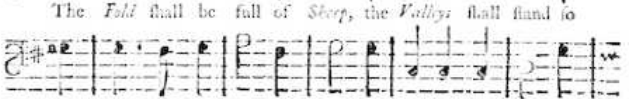
And

Continued. In Three Parts.

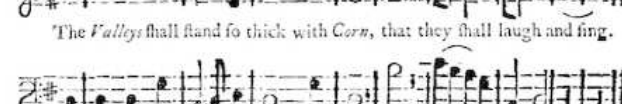
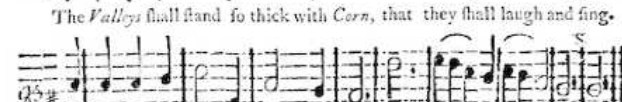
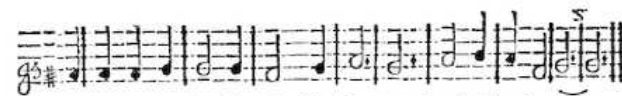
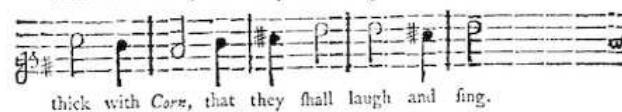
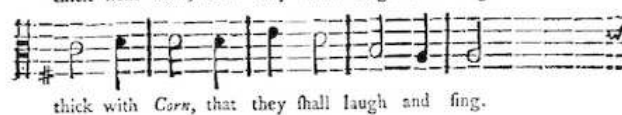
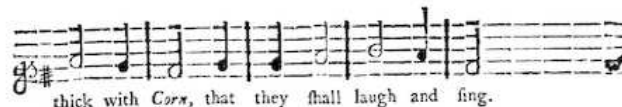
(T.)



C H O R U S. Four Parts.



Continued.



An ANTHEM taken out of the 12th Chapter of ISAIAH.

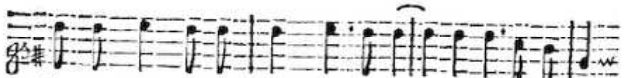
Corrected by Mr. TANS'UR ; for Three Voices.



Be-hold, the LORD is my Sal-va-tion, in him will I trust,



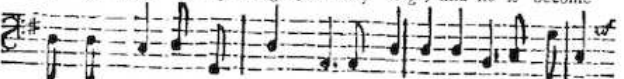
Be-hold, the LORD is my Sal-va-tion, in him will I trust,



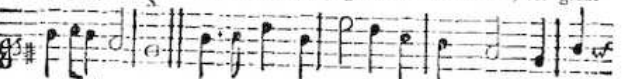
For the LORD is my Strength, and my Song ; and he is become



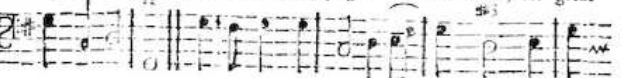
For the LORD is my Strength, and my Song ; and he is become



my Sal-va-tion. Cry aloud, and sing un-to the LORD, for great



my Sal-va-tion. Cry aloud, and sing un-to the LORD, for great



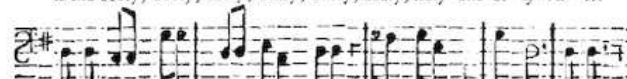
Continued.



is the Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, holy one of Is-ra-el.



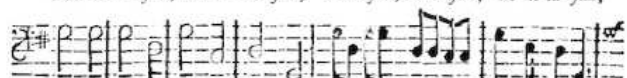
is the Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, holy one of Is-ra-el.



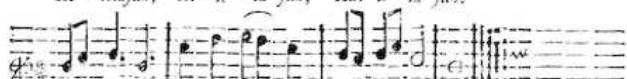
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Allelujah, Allelujah, Al-le-lu-jah,



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Allelujah, Allelujah, Al-le-lu-jah,



Al-lelujah, Al-le-lu-jah, Ha-lu-lu-jah.



Al-lelujah, Al-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.



An ANTHEM. PSALM CV.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

Give Thanks un-to the LORD,
O give Thanks, O give Thanks un-to the LORD,
O Give Thanks, O give Thanks, give Thanks un-to the LORD,

and call up-on his Name; Tell the People what
and call up-on his Name; Tell the People what
and call up-on his Name; Tell the People what

things

Continued.

things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy Name, seek the LORD and his Strength;
things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy Name, seek the LORD and his Strength;
things he hath done. Rejoice in his holy Name, seek the LORD and his Strength;

seek his Face for e-vermore: O let your Songs be of him; And let your
seek his Face for e-vermore: O let your Songs be of him; And let your
seek his Face for e-vermore: O let your Songs be of him; And let your

* D

Tuller

Continued.

Talkings be of a—ll, of a—ll, of a—ll his wondr. *Works.*

Talkings be of a—ll, of a—ll, of a—ll his wondr. *Works.*

Talkings be of a—ll, of a—ll, of a—ll his wondr. *Works.*

Hall- :ll: :ll: :ll: :ll: Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hall- :ll: :ll: :ll: :ll: Hal-le-lu-jah.

Hallelujah, :ll: :ll: :ll: :ll: Hal-le-lu-jah.

An

An HYMN, on Redemption, for Good-Friday. Rom. v.

Composed in *Two Parts*, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

6 W Hen our forlorn and helpless State, None could re-lease be-side:

7 At the ap-point-ed time our LORD, For the Un-god-ly dy'd.

VII.

Who e'er redeem'd a *just* Man's Life,
By laying down his own?
Perhaps there may such gen'rous *Love*
Be to a *good* Man shown.

VIII.

But the Transcendant *Love* of God,
All *Human Love* excells:
And shines most glor'ous in our Eyes,
Beyond all Parallels.

IX.

For when obnoxious to his Wrath,
We wretched Sinners stood:
Straightway his SON came to atone
Our Guilt, with his own Blood.

X.

Therefore, we will in God *Rejoice*,
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD:
By whose Attonement we are now
To his free *Love* restor'd.

DOXOLOGY.

Let GOD, the holy One in Three, Be lov'd and Praised then:
And let the People cheerfully, Say All, Amen, Amen. An

An HYMN, on Death, &c.

Composed in Five Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

1 Treble.



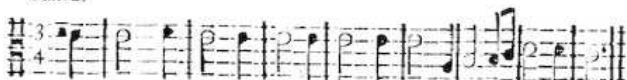
Hark! Hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

2d Treble.



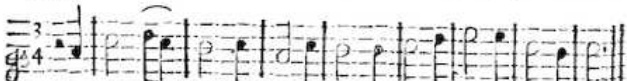
Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

Contra.



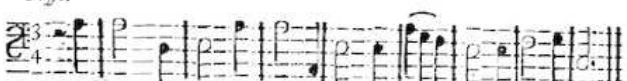
Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

Tenor.



Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

Basso.



Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly! And I not yet prepar'd to die:

II.

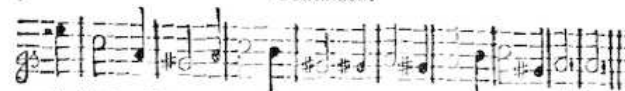
So Pearls of DEATH, in Great or Small,
In various Notes, do on us call:
Youth dies away in Shriller Moans,
And Age expires in deeper Groans.

III.

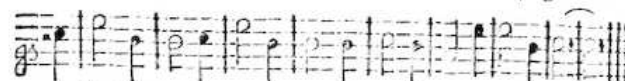
The Trembling Earth, doth round awake,
And Stones o'er Graves affrighted quake:
Whilst Men asleep, talk, laugh, eat, drink,
And (like Brute-Beasts,) ne'er on it think.

Con-

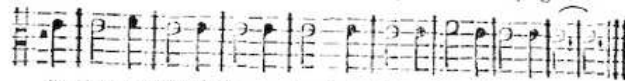
Continued.



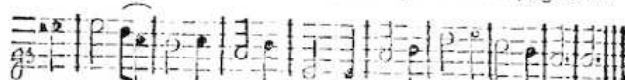
By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



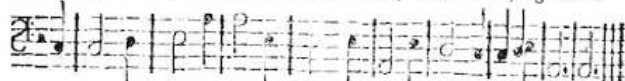
By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.



By Night and Day the Summons sound, But Sleep or Care its crying drown.

IV.

On Line of Life, our Bodies hung,
Like heavy Weights, still downwards run:
Which ne'er again up can be wound,
When once they touch the fatal Sound.

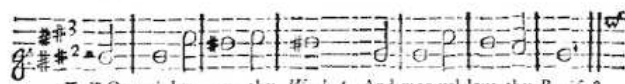
V.

Oh, count the Minutes then that beat,
Whilst circling Blood renews its heat:
For by those Measures thou must rate,
Thy Hopes of an Eternal State.

The

The SONG of Moses, and of the Lamb. Rev. xv.

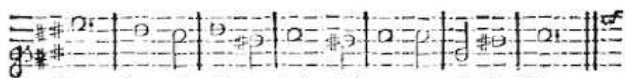
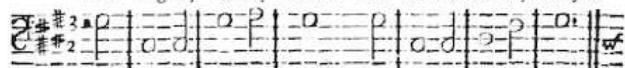
Composed in Three Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.



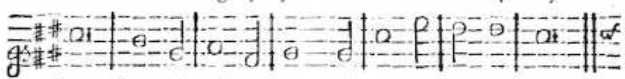
How mighty are thy Works! And mar-vel-lous thy Praise?



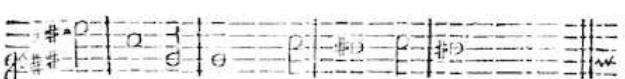
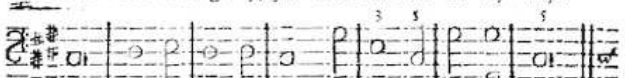
How mighty are thy Works! And mar-vel-lous thy Praise?



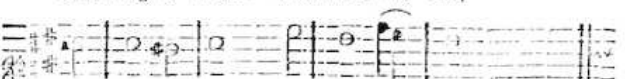
LORD GOD Al-migh-ty, just And true are all thy Ways.



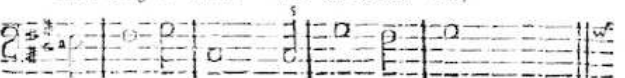
LORD GOD Al-migh-ty, just And true are all thy Ways.



Thou King of Saints! Who would not fear,

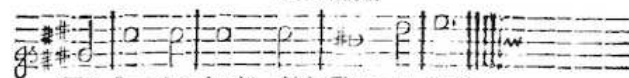


Thou King of Saints! Who would not fear,

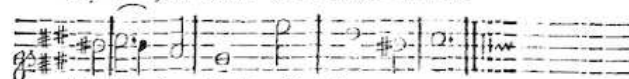


Thy

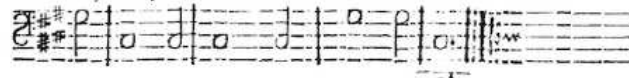
Continued.



Thy Pre-sence dread? which Thrones re-vere?



Thy Pre-sence dread? which Thrones re-vere?



II.

Take to thee, Blessed King,

What is thy proper Due;

And through all Coasts and Lands

Thy proper Right pursue:

That ev'ry Coast, and ev'ry Land,

May Worship thee, and by thee stand.

III.

Live Ever-glorious God,

By Heav'n and Earth ador'd;

Let both their Praises give

Unto their Sov'raign LORD:

To the Great One, in Trinity,

All Praise be done, Eternally. AMEN.

A CANON of Two in One, by Mr. TANS'UR.
In the Diapason.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

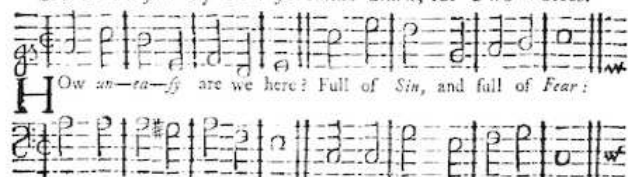
N. B. That the above Hallelujahs may be sung after a Psalm, Hymn, or Anthem, &c.

F.

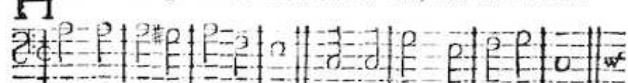
O.

On the WORLD: And MAN'S Uneasiness.

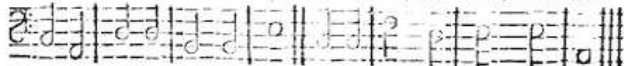
Set to Music by Mr. Jeremiah Clark, for Two Voices.



How un-ea-sy are we here: Full of Sin, and full of Fear:



E-er weary, ne'er at rest, 'Till in Thee, dear LORD, we'er blest.



II.

Earth's a Clog; the State of Life,
Does but quicken Guilt and Strife:
With ourselves we disagree,
'Till we all Unite in thee.

III.

No Comfort is here below,
Nothing real, all's a Show:
Bodies are our sad Disguise,
None's himself until he dies.

IV.

Here we dwell, but not at home,
'Till we to thy Mansions come:
We crave Things that fly away,
Tho' that Moment we decay.

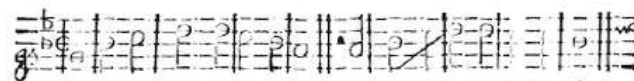
V.

Ever thirsty, never full,
Worldly Meat and Drink is dull:
Souls can never truly live,
But on Heavenly Bread and Wine.

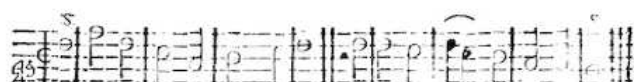
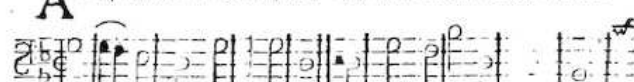
VI.

Lord, remove these Shadows hence,
Give us Faith instead of Sense:
Teach us here in Life to die,
And to live eternally.

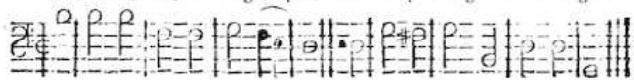
An Ancient HYMN: Commonly call'd The Streams of Babylon.



As by the Streams of Ba-by-lon, Far from our native Soil we sat:



Sweet Si-on, thee, we thought upon, And ev'ry Thought a Tear be-gat.



II.

Aloft the Trees that sprung up there,
Our silent Harps we pensive hung:
Said they who captiv'd us, Let's bear
One Song of you in Sion sang.

III.

How shall we tune our Voice to sing?
Or touch our Harps with skilful Hands?
Shall Hymns of Joy to God our King,
Be sung by Slaves in foreign Lands?

IV.

O Salem, once our happy Seat!
If I of thee forgetful prove,
Then let my trembling Hand forget,
The speaking Strings of ART to move.

V.

If I to mention thee forbear,
Eternal Silence seize my Tongue:
Or if I sing one cheartun Air,
'Till thy Discrepancy is my Song.

E 2

On

On **HELL**, And the woeful State of the Wicked.
By Mr. TANS'UR.

I.
HELL is (beyond all Thought,) a State
So doubtful, wretched, and forlorn:
So fearful, that none can relate,
The bitter Pangs that there are born.

II.
Instead of Life, a living Death,
Will surely there in all be found:
Dying will be in ev'ry Breath,
Thus War and Sorrow will abound.

III.
Oh! Damned Mort! this is your State,
The mighty Day of Grace is done:
Repentance now doth come too late,
Mercy alas! is fled and gone.

IV.
When Sinners have Time out of Mind,
Been in this State, and Cafe so ill:
Forever! ever! is behind,
Yet ever! ever! to fulfill.

V.
LORD! give us GRACE, our Time to spend,
In Virtue; and to hear in Mind
God's Laws, and Precepts to the End,
That we in HEAV'N may Glory find. AMEN.

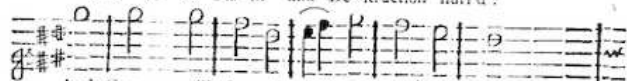
On **JUDGMENT**.
A CANON in Three Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.



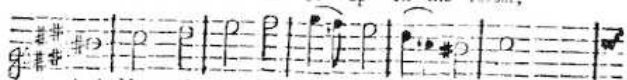
THE Day will come, when that this low-er World,



Will be to Ru-in and De-struction har'd:

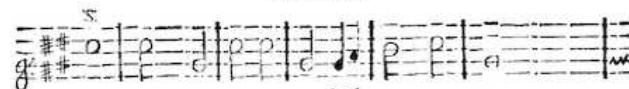


And CHRIST will feat-ed be up-on the Throne,

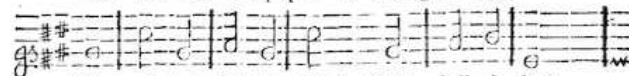


And Men and An-gels shall his Jus-tice own. Oh

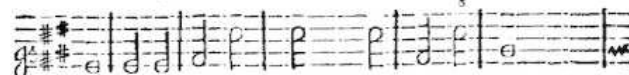
Continued.



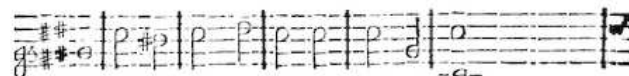
Oh! how shall I ap-pear at that great Day?



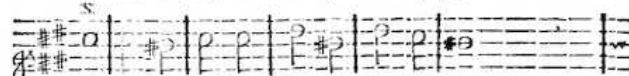
What An-swer shall I make? What shall I say?



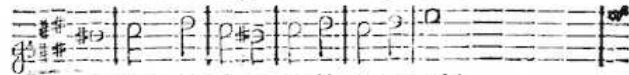
I am a Sin-ner, CHRIST, for me did die,



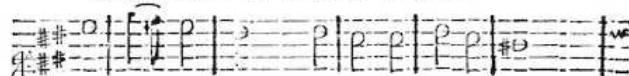
On this I trust, I this by Faith ap-ply.



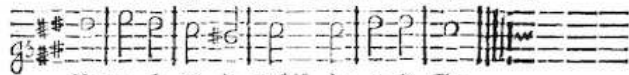
I can do nothing, But his Righteous-ness



Is more than I am a-ble to ex-prefs!



Then, O my CHRIST! let this my Comfort be,

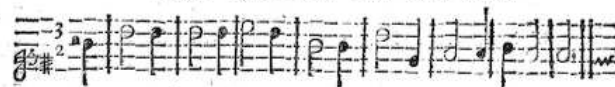
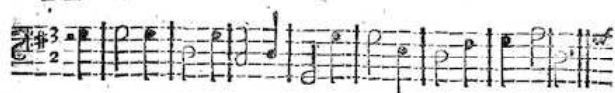
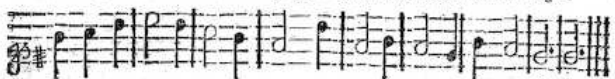
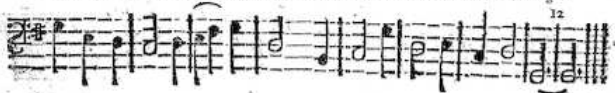


Not as I am in myself, but as in Thee.



A Morn-

A Morning H Y M N.

Angel's Hymn Tune. For Three Voices.A-wake my *Soul*, awake my *Eyes*, Awake, my drou-ly Fa-cul-ties :A Wake my *Soul*, awake my *Eyes*, Awake my drou-ly Fa-cul-ties :Awake, and see the New-born *Light*, sprung from the darksom Womb of *Night*.Awake, and see the New-born *Light*, sprung from the darksom Womb of *Night*.

II.

Look up, and see th' unweary'd *Sun*,
 Already has his *Race* begun :
 The pretty *Lark* is mounted high,
 And sings his *Matins* in the *Sky*.

Ariſe

Continued.

III.

Ariſe my *Soul*, and thou my *Voice*,
 In H Y M N S of *Praise*, early rejoice :
 O great *Creator*! Heav'nly *King* !
 Thy *Praises* let me ever ſing.

IV.

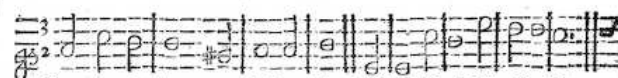
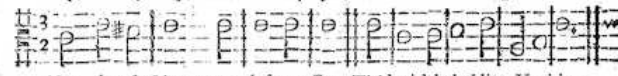
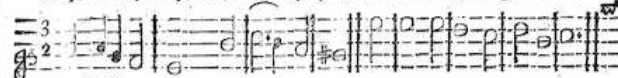
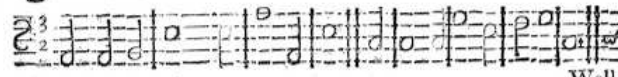
Thy *Pow'r* has with thy *Goodneſs* kept
 My ſenceleſs *Body* whiſt I *ſlept* :
 Yet one *Day* more thou haſt kept me,
 From all the *Pow'rs* of *Darkneſs* free.

V.

O keep my *Soul*, from *Sin* ſecure,
 And Life *unblameable*, and pure :
 That when the laſt of *Days* ſhall come,
 I chearfully may meet my *Doom*.

HALLELUJAH.

An Evening H Y M N.

In *Four Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.Sleep, drouſy Sleep, come cloſe my *Eyes*, Tir'd with beholding Vanities :Sleep, drouſy Sleep, come cloſe my *Eyes*, Tir'd with beholding Vanities :S Sleep, drouſy Sleep, come cloſe my *Eyes*, Tir'd with beholding Vanities :

Well-

Continued.



II.

On my soft Bosom will I lie,
Forget the World, and learn to Die:
O Israel's watchful Shepherd spread
Thy Guardian-Angels round my Bed.

III.

Let not the Spirits of the Air,
Whilst I do slumber me ensnare:
But guard my Spirit, free from Harms,
Claspt in thine everlasting Arms.

IV.

Clouds and thick Darknefs is thy Throne!
Thy wonderful Pavillion!
Oh! dart from thence, a shining Ray,
And turn my Midnight to be Day.

V.

And when the Morn in Crimfon drest,
Breaks thro' the Windows of the East:
Our HYMNS of thankful Praise shall rise,
Like Incense on a Sacrifice.

HALLELUJAH.

An

An HYMN, Proper at a Charity Sermon.

Composed in Three Musical Parts, by Mr. TANSUR:



II.

These handed are in Ways of Truth,
To serve their MAKER in their Youth:
No Marble need their Founders raise,
For Babes unborn, shall sing their Praise.

III.

Thus, he who bountiously doth lend,
The Lender will rarely stand his Friend.
He also will increase the Store,
Or such as do relieve the Poor.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All Praise and Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And shall remain for evermore.

HALLELUJAH, &c.

F

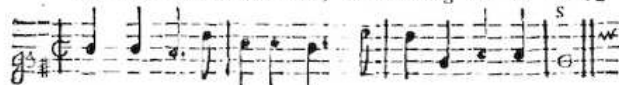
An

An HYMN, called The Longing Soul; Or,
The Joys of Heaven.

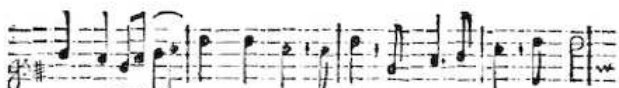
Composed in *Two Parts*, by Dr. HENRY CHAMPION, in 1558;
and now made into *Three Musical Parts*, by Mr. TANS'UR.



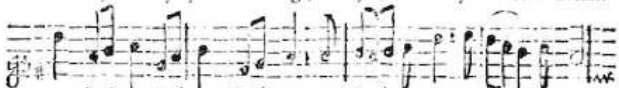
Ne-ver wea-ther beaten Sail, More willing bent to Shore,
Ne-ver wea-ther beaten Sail, More willing bent to Shore,



Ne-ver wea-ther beaten Sail, More willing bent to Shore,
Never ti-red, Pilg-ims do Af-fect to slum-ber more.



Then my wea-ry Spi-rit now longs, To fly out of my troubled Brea-
st.



Then my wea-ry Spi-rit now longs, To fly out of my troubled Brea-
st.

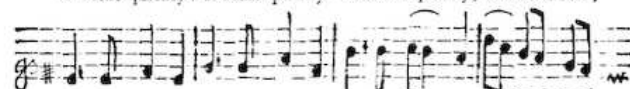


O Come

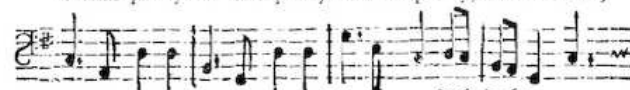
Continued.



O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly, dearest LORD,



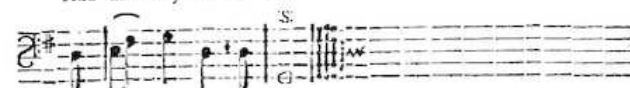
O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly, dearest LORD,



And take my Soul to rest.



And take my Soul to rest.



II.

Ever blooming are the Joys,

Of HEAV'NS high Paradise:

Old Age deafs not there our Ears,

Nor Vapours dimms our Eyes:

Glow there the Sun out-shines,

Whose Beams the Blessed only see;

:S: O come quickly! O come quickly!

O come quickly! dearest LORD,

And take my Soul to thee. :S:

F 2

III. My

Continued.

III.

My *Soul* get thee to the *Rock*,
On high sit there thy *Nest*;
Far beyond all *Storms* and *Clouds*,
Faith hath a *Seat* of *Rest*;

Ever whilst we dwell *Below*,
We may be oft and soon above,

:S: O how speedy! O how speedy!
O how speedy Souls do fly,
On Wings of *Faith* and *Love*.

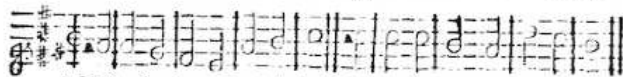
IV.

Let thy Heart thus fixed be,
'Twill make *Day* of dark *Nights*;
And in *Misery* Wants shall feed
On those unseen *Delights*;

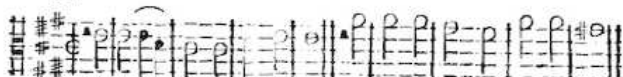
That *Soul* may have *Calms* in *Storms*,
Whose *Anchor* is within the *Vail*;

:S: O how safely! O how safely!
O how pleasant may we live!
When seen Supports do fail. :S:

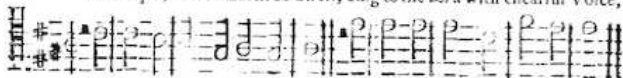
P S A L M C. For an Organ Pitch. Old Tune.



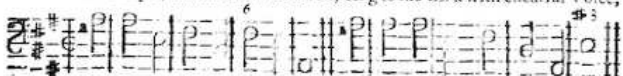
A LL People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with cheerful Voice,



All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with cheerful Voice,

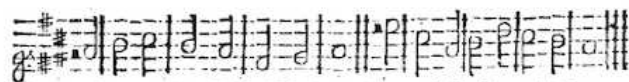


All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with cheerful Voice,

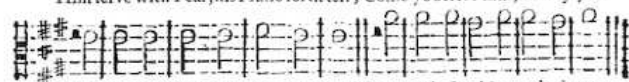


All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the *Lord* with cheerful Voice,

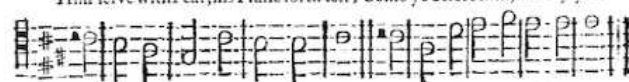
Him



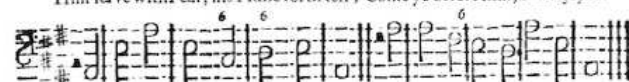
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice.



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell; Come ye before him, and rejoice,

II.

The *Lord*, ye know, is *God* indeed,
Without our Aid he did us make;
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
And for his Sheep he doth us take.

III.

O enter then his gates with Praise,
Approach with Joy his Courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

IV.

For, why? The *Lord* our *God* is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His Truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from Age to Age endure.

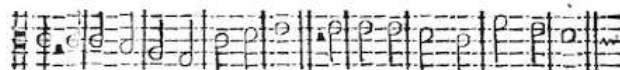
V.

To *Father*, *Son*, and *Holy Ghost*
All Praise and Glory be therefore:
As in Beginning was, is now,
And so shall be for evermore.

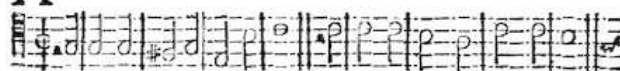
S

P S A L M

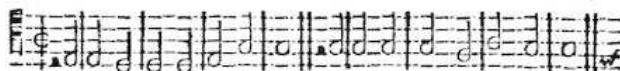
P S A L M C. In close Order for Four Parts.



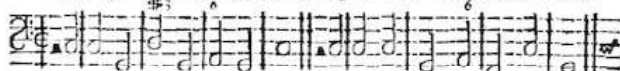
A LL People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice,



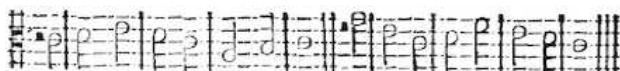
All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice,



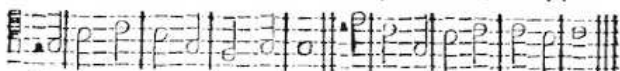
All People that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice,



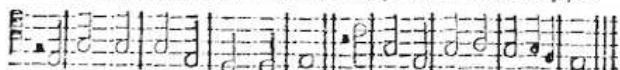
All People, that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice,



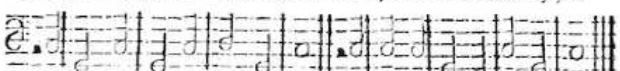
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



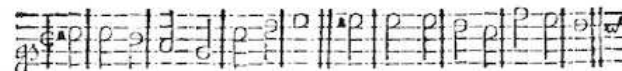
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoyce.



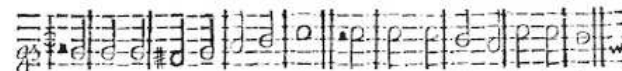
Him serve with Fear, his Praise forth tell, Come ye before him and, rejoyce.

To

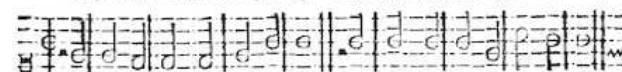
The same in seven Parts for a Gloria Patri.



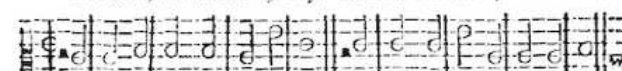
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



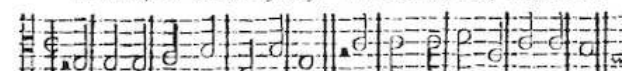
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



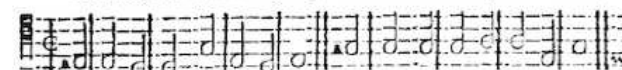
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



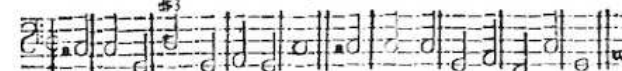
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



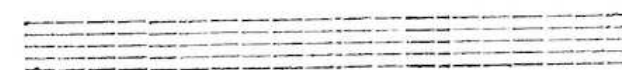
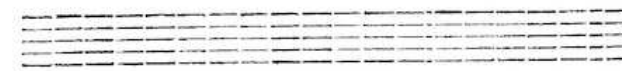
To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost all Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,



To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,

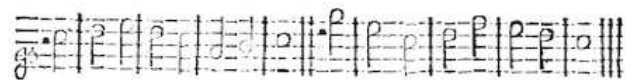


To Father, Son and Ho—ly Ghost All Praise and Glo-ry be therefore,

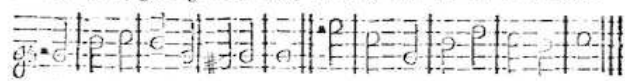


S

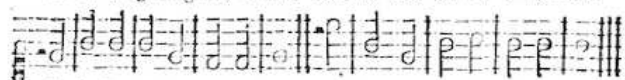
A



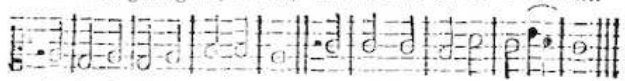
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



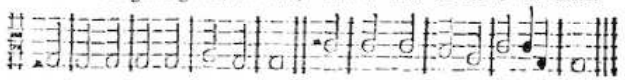
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



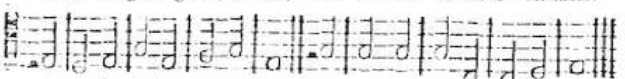
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



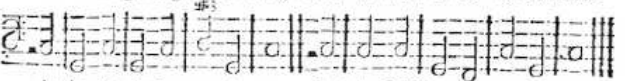
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



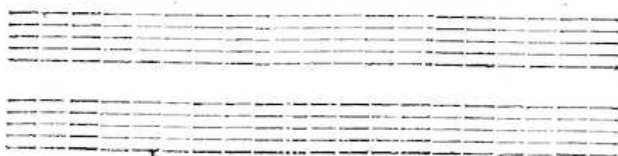
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.



As in Be-ginning was, is now, And so shall be for e-ver-more.

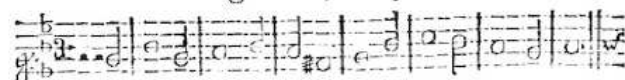


P S A L M

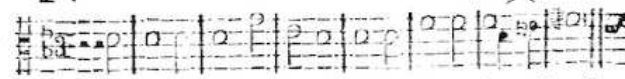
P S A L M XII:

P S A L M II. 9, 10, 11, 12.

Cambridge Tune, Triple Time.



NOW, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



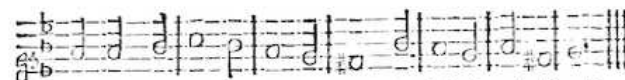
Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



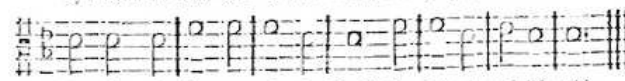
Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



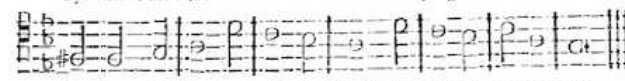
Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all, Be wise therefore, and learn'd;



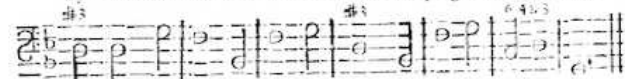
By whom the Mat-ters of the World Are judged, and discern'd.



By whom the Mat-ters of the World Are judged, and discern'd.



By whom the Mat-ters of the World Are judged, and discern'd.



By whom the Mat-ters of the World are judged, and discern'd.

H. Soc

II.
See, that ye serve the Lord above
In Trembling and in Fear:
See, that with Reverence ye rejoyce,
When ye to him draw near.

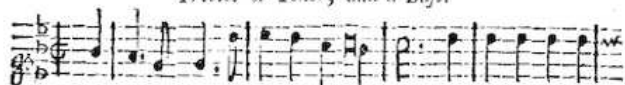
III.
See, that ye do embrace and kiss
His Son without Delay,
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
Perish from the right Way.

IV.
If once his Wrath (but little) shall
Be kindled in his Breast:
Then only they, who trust in him,
Shall happy be and blest.

V.
All Glory, Honour, Power and Praise
To the Mysterious Three:
As at the first Beginning was,
May now and ever be.

HYMN XVIII.

The Terms of Musick divinely applied, in Three Parts for two Trebles or Tenor, and a Bass.



O N Earth be-low im-per-fect Con-cords move; But all are perfect



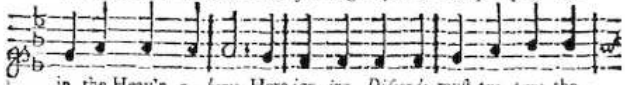
On Earth be-low im-per-fect Con-cords move; But all are perfect



On Earth be-low im-per-fect Con-cords move; But all are perfect



in the Heav'n a-bove, Here jar-ring Dis-cords must pre-pare the

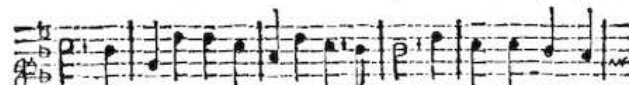


in the Heav'n a-bove, Here jar-ring Dis-cords must pre-pare the

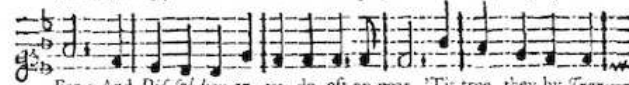


in the Heav'n a-bove, Here jar-ring Dis-cords must pre-pare the

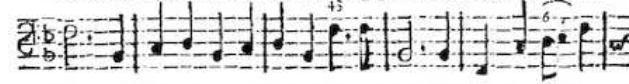
Ear;



Ear; And Dis-fal-low-an-ces do oft ap-pear. 'Tis true, they by Tran-



Ear; And Dis-fal-low-an-ces do oft ap-pear. 'Tis true, they by Tran-



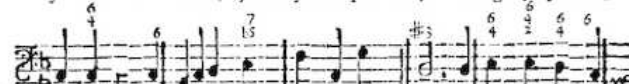
Ear; And Dis-fal-low-an-ces do oft ap-pear. 'Tis true, they by Tran-



fi-ti-on, by Tran-si-tion pass away; At Night prepares us,



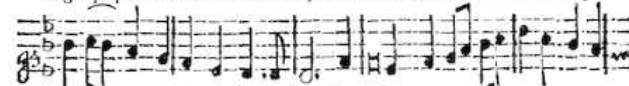
fi-ti-on, by Tran-si-tion pass away; At Night prepares us,



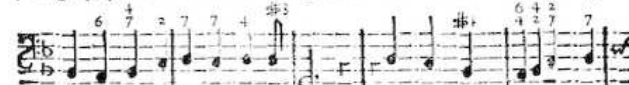
sition, they by Tran-si-tion pass away; At Night prepares us,



Night prepares us for the future Day. Some times con-tra-

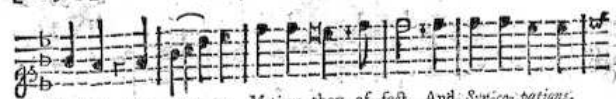


Night prepares us for the future Day. Some times con-tra-



Night prepares us for the future Day. Some times con-tra-

Mitians,



Motions, con—tra—ry Motions they af—fect, And Syn-co-pa-tions,



Motions, con—tra—ry Motions they af—fect, And Syn-co-pa-tions,



Motions, con—tra—ry Motions they af—fect, And Syn-co-pa-tions,



Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions,



Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions,



Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions, Syn-co-pa-tions,



teach us to ex-pect A more, A more a-gree-ing Sound. Thus



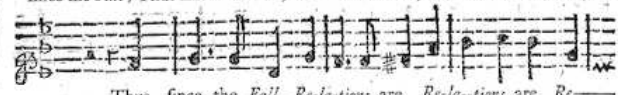
teach us to ex-pect A more, A more a-gree-ing Sound. Thus



teach us to ex-pect A more, A more a-gree-ing Sound. since



since the Fall; Thus since the Fall, Re-la-tions are, Re-lations are, Re—



Thus since the Fall, Re-la-tions are, Re-la-tions are, Re—



Thus since the Fall, Re-lations are, Re—



la-tions are but in-har-mo-ni-cal. Our most de-light-ful



la-tions are but in-har-mo-ni-cal. Our most de-light-ful



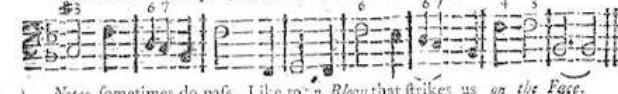
la-tions are but in-har-mo-ni-cal. Our most de-light-ful



Notes sometimes do pass, Like to a Blow that strikes us on the Face.



Notes sometimes do pass, Like to a Blow that strikes us on the Face.



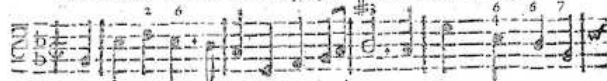
Notes sometimes do pass, Like to a Blow that strikes us on the Face. One



One Concord will at least *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a



One Concord will at least *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a



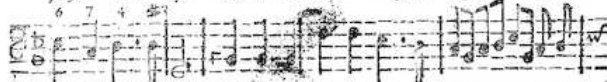
One Concord will at least *im-per-fect* be. In Heav'n there is a



per-fect Tri-ni-ty. We in Di-vi-sions rage, Di-



per-fect Tri-ni-ty. We in Di-vi-sions rage, Di-



per-fect Tri-ni-ty. We in Di-vi-sions rage, Di-vi-sions



vi-sions rage, in An-ger boil; And thus our fi-gu-



vi-sions rage, in An-ger boil;



rate, We rage, in An-ger boil;

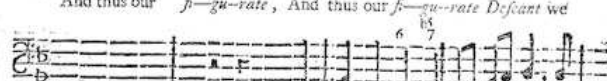
rate



rate *De-fant* we spoil, And thus, And thus our fi-gu-rate *De-fant* we



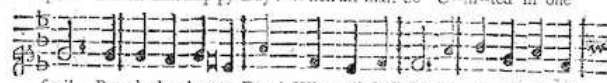
And thus our fi-gu-rate, And thus our fi-gu-rate *De-fant* we



And thus our fi-gu-rate *De-fant* we



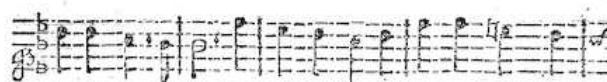
spoil. But oh that hap-py Day! When all shall be U-ni-ted in one



spoil. But oh that happy Day! When all shall be U-ni-ted in one



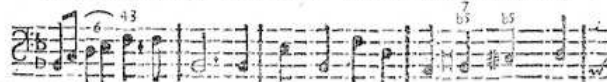
spoil. But oh that happy Day! When all shall be U-ni-ted in one



per-fect Har-mo-ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs shall



per-fect Har-mo-ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs shall



per-fect Har-mo-ny. When all our Sorrows and our Griefs shall

T 2

cease

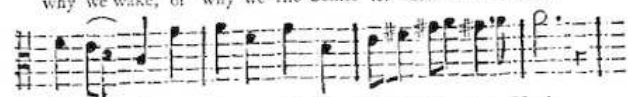
cease, And we shall rest, And we shall rest,
cease, And we shall rest, And we shall
cease, And we shall rest, And we shall
And we shall rest in E—
rest, And we shall rest in E—
rest, And we shall rest, And we shall rest in
—ver-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing Peace.
—ver-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing, E-ver-last-ing Peace.
E— — — — — ver-last-ing Peace.

Chorus.

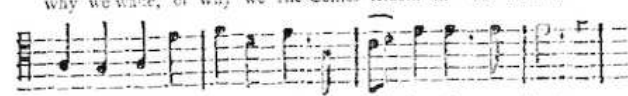
Chorus.
We shall no Fu-ger want, we shall no Fu-ger want, we shall no
Chorus.
We shall no Fu-ger want, we shall no
Chorus.
We shall no Fu-ger want,
Chorus.
We shall no Fu-ger want,
• We shall no
Fu-ger want, but ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rts, Re—
Fu-ger want, but ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rts, Re—
But ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rts, Re—
Fu-ger want, but ful-ly know Those small Re-po—rts, Re-po—rts,



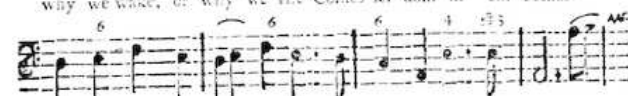
why we wake, or why we rise Comes fel-dom in our Heads.



why we wake, or why we rise Comes seldom in our Heads.



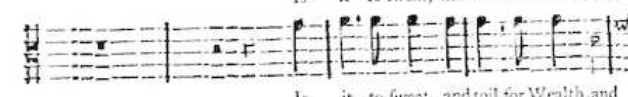
why we wake, or why we rise Comes fel-dom in our Heads.



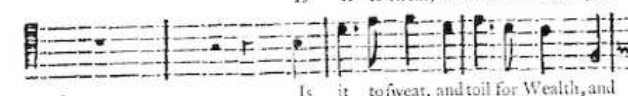
why we wake, or why we rise Comes fel-dom in our Heads. It



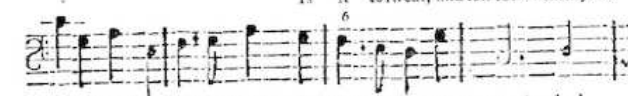
Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, and



Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, and



Is it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, and



it to sweat, and toil for Wealth, And sport our time a—way? And sport



sport our Time a—way, That God preserves us still in Health, That



sport our Time a—way,

That



sport our Time a—way,

That

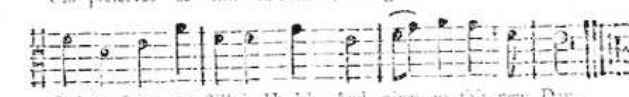


sport our Time a—way,

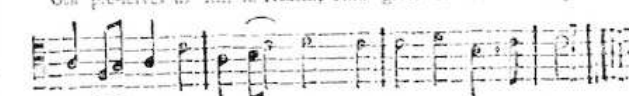
That



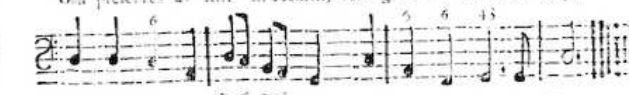
God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.



God preserves us still in Health, And gives us this new Day.

I. We

II.

We are mistaken: 'tis not so,
Our Work is not for Toys;
Our Lord's Commands do higher go,
And run at nobler Joys.
They bid us walk to seek new Grace,
And some fresh Virtue gain;
They call us to amend our Pace,
'Till we the Prize obtain.

III.

That glorious Prize, for which all run,
Who wisely spend their Breath;
Who when this weary Life is done,
Are sure of Rest in Death.

Not such a Rest, as here we prove,
Disturb'd with Cares and Fears;
But endless Joy, and Peace, and Love
Unmixt with Grief and Tears.

III.

O let us call on God alone
For his assisting Grace,
That he would keep us as his own
In ev'ry Time and Place.
Thus when we go to Bed, we shall
Not only to him pray;
But render Thanks to him for all
The Blessings of the Day.

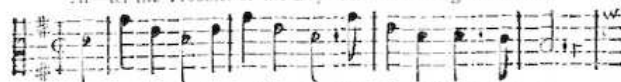
HYMN XX.

An Evening Hymn.

Out of Dr. HICKES'S Devotions.



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on.



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on.



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on. And



After the Troubles of the Day The silent Night comes on.

And



And thus our Days, And



And thus our Days, and Weeks and Months, And



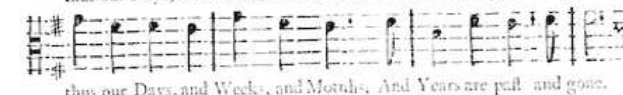
thus our Days, and Weeks and Months, And thus our Days, And



And



thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are past and gone.



thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are past and gone.



thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are past and gone.



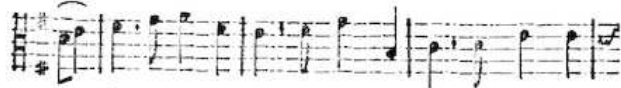
thus our Days, and Weeks, and Months, And Years are past and gone.

U z

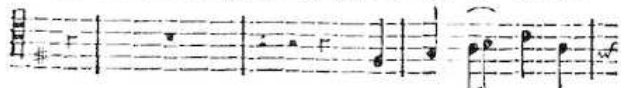
But



But who con—fi—ders,



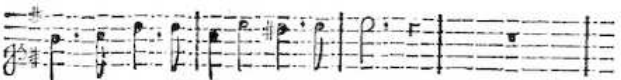
But who con—fi—ders, that his Time Is but a Ta—lent



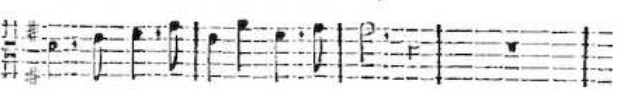
But who con—fi—ders,



But who con—fi—ders,



that his Time Is but a Ta—lent lent;



that his Time Is but a Ta—lent lent;



that his Time Is but a Ta—lent lent; And he must ren—der

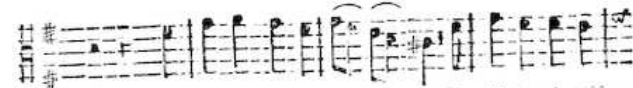


that his Time Is but a Ta—lent lent;

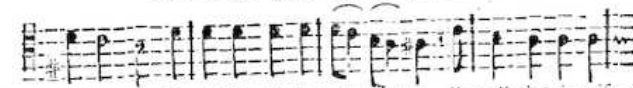
And



And he must render an Account, For all that is mis—



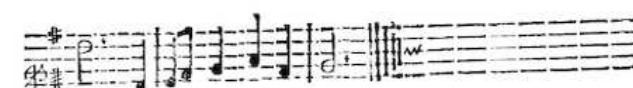
And he must render an Account, For all that is mis—



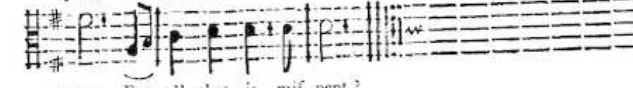
an Account, For all that is, For all that is, For all that is mis—



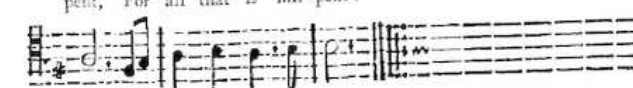
And he must render an Account, For all that is mis—



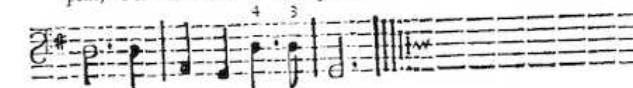
pent, For all that is mis—pent?



pent, For all that is mis—pent?



pent, For all that is mis—pent?



pent, For all that is mis—pent?

H. Tho,

II.

Thas Day by Day my heinous Sins
In Number do increase;
And though they cry for Judgments, yet
God's Mercies do not cease.
But, Lord, forgive me, for the Sake
Of thy dear only Son,
The many Sins, which I this Day,
And ev'ry Day have done.

III.

And let thy Spirit me protect
In this approaching Night;
O let my Soul and Body both
Be precious in thy Sight.

And give me Grace in future Days,
That I no Time may waste;
But that I may live ev'ry Day,
As if it was my last.

IV.

O let my Bed put me in mind
Of a more silent Grave;
And let me rising think, I must
A Resurrection have.
That Death from Sin and Suffering
My Body may release;
And then my Soul may have a full
And everlasting Peace.

H Y M N XXI.

G O D's Providence over Man.

Taken out of the Spectator, Numb. 453.



When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveighs, Trans-



When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveighs, Trans-



When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveys, Trans-



When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveighs, Trans-



When all thy Mercies, O my God, My rising Soul surveighs, Trans-



ported



ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O



ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O



ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O



ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O



ported with the View I'm lost In Won-der, Love and Praise. O



how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-ti-tude de-clare, That



how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-ti-tude de-clare, That



how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-ti-tude de-clare, That



how shall Words with equal Warmth The Gra-ti-tude de-clare, That



glows



glows with-in my ravish'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



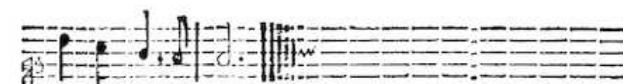
glows with-in my ravish'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



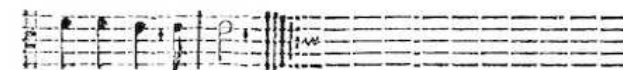
glows with-in my ravish'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



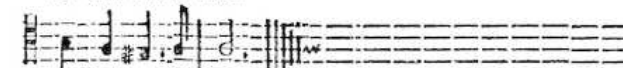
glows with-in my ravish'd Heart? But thou canst read it there, But



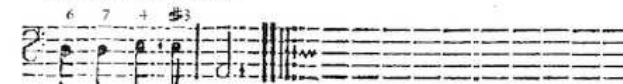
thou canst read it there.



thou canst read it there.



thou canst read it there.



thou canst read it there.

II. Thy

II.

Thy Providence my Life sustain'd,
And all my Wants redress'd,
When in the silent Womb I lay,
And hung upon the Breast.
To all my weak Complaints and Cries
Thy Mercy lent an Ear,
Before my feeble Thoughts had learn'd,
To form themselves in Prayer.

III.

Unnumber'd Comforts to my Soul
Thy tender Care bestow'd,
Before my Infant Heart conceiv'd
From whence those Comforts flow'd.
When in the slippery Paths of Youth
With heedless Steps I ran,
Thy Arm unseen convey'd me safe,
Until I was a Man.

IV.

Through hidden Dangers, Toils, and
It gently clear'd my Way, (Deaths
And through the pleasing Snares of Vice,
More to be fear'd than they.
When worn with Sickness oft hast thou
With Health renew'd my Face;
And when in Sins and Sorrows sunk
Reviv'd my Soul with Grace.

V.

Thy bounteous Hand with worldly Bliss
Hath made my Cup run o'er;
And as a kind and faithful Friend
Hath doubled all my Store.
Ten Thousand Thousand precious Gifts
My daily Thanks employ;
Nor is the least a thankful Heart,
That tastes these Gifts with Joy.

VI.

Through ev'ry Period of Life
Thy Goodness I'll pursue;
And after Death in distant Worlds
The glorious Theme renew.
When Nature fails, and Day and Night
Divide thy Works no more,
My ever grateful Heart, O Lord,
Thy Mercy shall adore.

VII.

Through all Eternity to thee,
A joyful Song I'll raise;
But oh! Eternity's too short,
To utter all thy Praise.

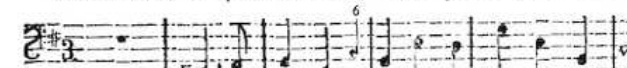
These Five following CANONS are taken out of
Psalm cxlvi. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, in Two Parts.

CANON X.

In the Fifth below.



Praise the Lord, O my Soul, while I live will I prai— — —



Praise the Lord, O my Soul, while I live will I

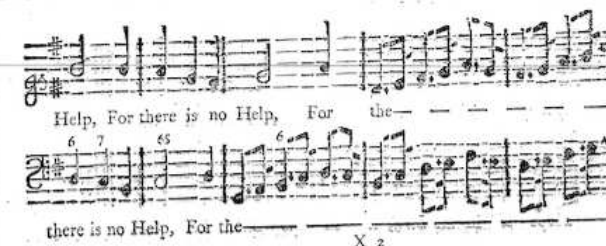
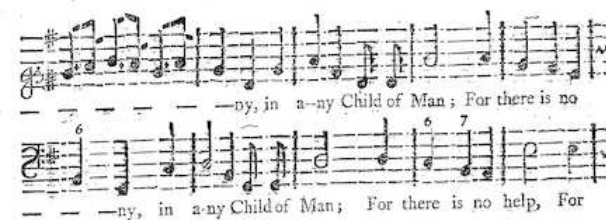
X

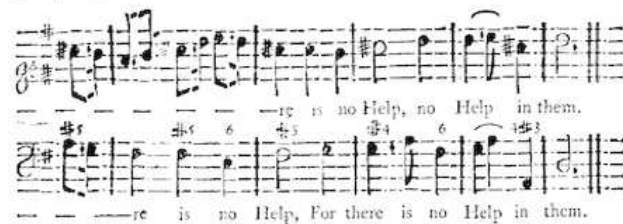
fa



CANON XI.

In the Fifth above. Ver. 2.





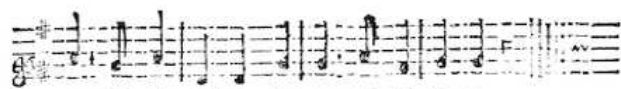
CANON XII.

In the Fourth below, Verse 4.

CANON

CANON XIII.

In the Fourth above interchanging, Verse 5.



e-ver and e-ver, for e-ver and e-ver.



Pro-mise, for e-ver, for e-ver, and e-ver.

CANON XIV.

In the Fifth below. Ver. 6.

Who he ————— lp — eth



Who he —————



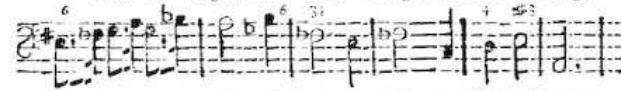
them, who he ————— lp — eth



lp — eth them, who he —————



them to right, that suf-fer Wrong, that suf-fer Wrong,

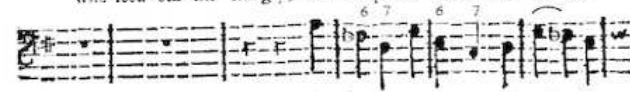


lp — eth them to right, that suf-fer Wrong,

who



who feed-eth the hungry, who help-eth them, that suf-fer



who feedeth the hungry, who help-eth

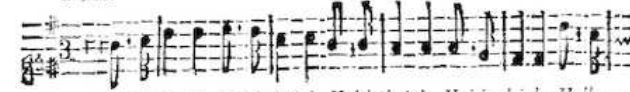


Wrong, that suf-fer Wrong, who feed-eth the hun-gry,



them, that suf-fer Wrong, who feed-eth the hun-gry.

Chorus.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

Chorus.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

Chorus.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

Chorus.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

lu-jah,



An HYMN, for Christmas-Day.

Composed in *Three Parts*, By MR. W. TANNER.

St. Bennet's Tune.



II.

O happy *Night!* that brought forth *Light*,
To make the Blind to see:
The *Day-spring*, from on high came down,
To cheer and visit thee.

Y

The

Continued.

III.

The wakeful *Shepherds* near their *Flocks*,
Were watching for the *Morn*:
But better *News* from *Heav'n* was brought,
That SAV'OUR CHRIST was born.

IV.

In *Poverty*, CHRIST came on *Earth*,
To make us *Heirs* of *Bliss*:
And to enrich us by his *Birth*,
Like *Darling-Saints* of his.

V.

Since *Heav'n* is now come down on *Earth*,
Hither the *Angels* fly:
Hark! how I hear the *Angels* sing,
GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the God of Grace,
The GOD of Peace and Love:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The sacred Three above.

An HYMN for the Holy Communion.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

Hexham Tune.

Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, and Love, which from thee Springs,
Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace, and Love, which from thee Springs,
And

An HYMN, for Christmas-Day.

Composed in Three Parts, By Mr. W. TANS'UR.

St. Bennet's Tune.

A-wake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy, A-wake my Glo-ry, sing,
A Wake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy, Awake my Glo-ry, sing,

Sing Songs to ce-le-brate the Birth Of Ja-cob's God and King.
Sing Songs to ce-le-brate the Birth Of Ja-cob's God and King.
Sing Songs to ce-le-brate the Birth Of Ja-cob's God and King.

II.

O happy Night! that brought forth LIGHT,
To make the Blind to see:
The Day-spring, from on high came down,
To cheer and visit thee.

Y

The

Continued.

III.

The wakeful *Shepherds* near their *Flocks*,
Were watching for the *Morn*:
But better *News* from *Heav'n* was brought,
That SAV'OUR CHRIST was born.

IV.

In *Poverty*, CHRIST came on *Earth*,
To make us *Hirs* of *Bliss*:
And to enrich us by his *Brib*,
Like *Darling-Saints* of his.

V.

Since *Heav'n* is now come down on *Earth*,
Hither the *Angels* fly:
Hark! how I hear the *Angels* sing,
GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH.

DOXOLOGY.

All Glory to the God of Grace,
The GOD of Peace and Love:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The sacred Three above.

An HYMN for the Holy Communion.

Composed in Four Parts, by Mr. W. TANS'UR.

Hexham Tune.

Come Lord, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
Come Lord, and give to us thy Grace, And Love, which from thee Springs,
Come Lord, and give to us thy Grace, and Love, which from thee Springs,
And

Continued.

And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.
And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.
And frame our Hearts for thy blest Place, And shade us with thy Wings.

II.

With *Fatness* from thine House on high,
Do thou thy *Saints* suffice:
And make them drink abundantly
The *Fountain* of thy Joys.

III.

The plenteous *Springs* of *Life* most pure,
Do always flow from thee:
And in thy *Light* we shall be sure,
Eternal *Life* to see.

IV.

Assist us, therefore, *Heav'nly Lord*,
And so direct our Way:
That we may keep thy *holy Word*,
And never go astray.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Y 2

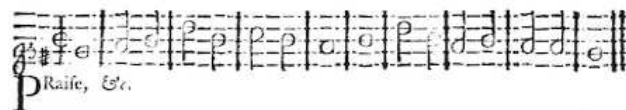
An

An HYMN of Thanksgiving, from Psalm ciii.

Composed by Mr. W. TANS'UR, in Two Parts.

In Canon *Rele & Retro.*

Rele.



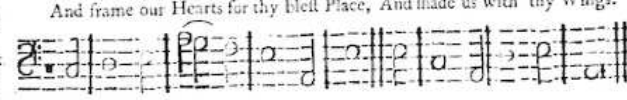
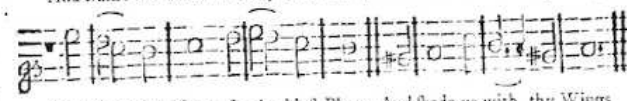
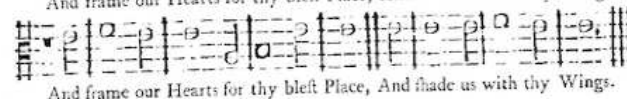
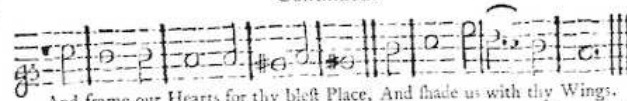
PRAISE thou the *Living LORD* my Soul,
And all his Glorious PRAISE proclaim :
Let all my inward *Pow'rs* extol,
And *Bless* and *Praise* his Sacred Name.

Who hath *redeem'd* and set thee free,
From *Death* and his *infernal* Place,
With *Loving Kindness* crowned thee,
Ev'n with his aiding tender *Grace*.

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

P S A L M

Continued.



II.
With *Fatness* from thine House on high,
Do thou thy *Saints* suffice :
And make them drink abundantly
The *Fountain* of thy Joys.

III.
The plenteous *Springs* of *Life* most pure,
Do always flow from thee :
And in thy *Light* we shall be sure,
Eternal *Life* to see.

IV.
Assist us, therefore, *Heav'nly LORD*,
And so direct our Way :
That we may keep thy *holy Word*,
And never go astray.

DOXOLOGY.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Y 2

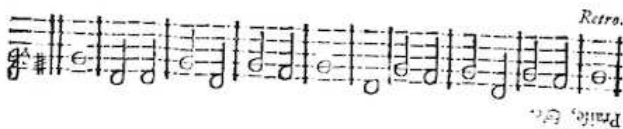
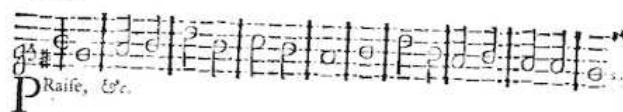
An

An HYMN of Thanksgiving, from Psalm ciii.

Composed by Mr. W. TANS'UR, in Two Parts.

In Canon *Reſte* & *Retro*.

Reſte.



PRAISE thou the *Living LORD* my Soul,
And all his Glor'ous PRAISE proclaim :
Let all my inward *Pow'rs* extol,
And *Bless* and *Praise* his Sacred Name.

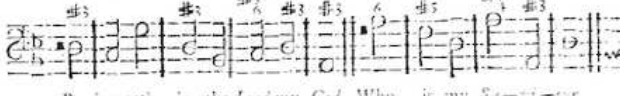
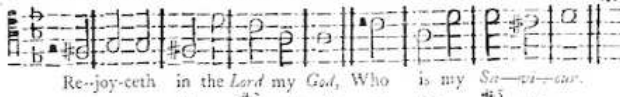
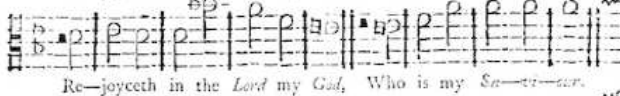
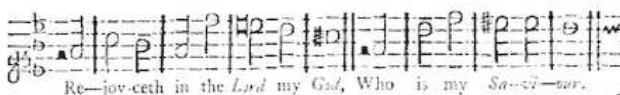
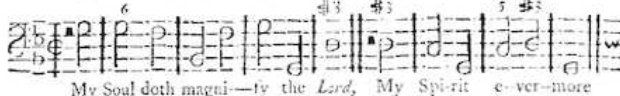
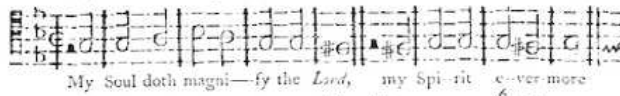
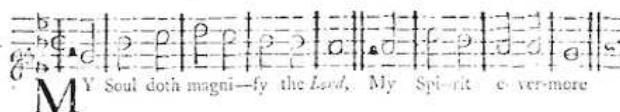
Who hath *redeem'd* and set thee free,
From *Death* and his *infernal* Place,
With *Loving Kindness* crowned thee,
Ev'n with his aiding tender *Grace*.

Hal—le—lu—jab, Hal—le—lu—jab,
Hal—le—lu—jab, Hal—le—lu—jab.

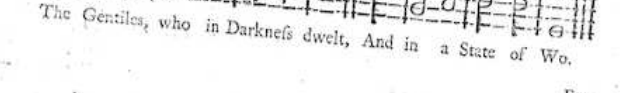
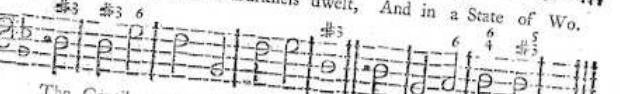
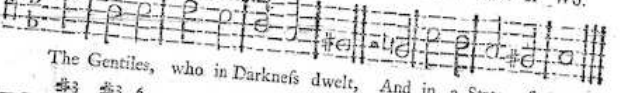
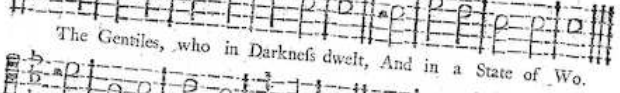
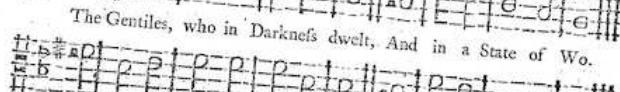
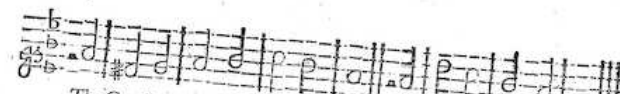
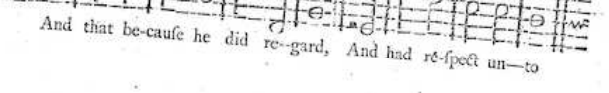
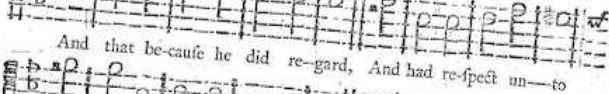
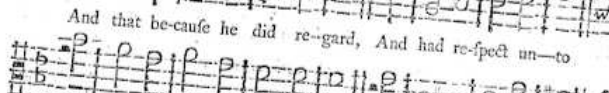
P S A L M

P S A L M XIII.

Magnificat, or the Song of the Virgin Mary, applied to the Gentiles.



Re-joyceth in the Lord my God, Who is my Sa—vi—tar.



For

II.

For now behold all Nations may
The Way to Life obtain,
The Knowledge of our *Saviour Chriſt*,
The beſt and trueſt Gain:
For now he hath us magnified,
Who is the *Lord of Might*;
Whoſe Name be ever glorified,
And praized Day and Night.

III.

Who by his Mercy and his Grace
Doth all Mankind enſlame,
Throughout the Generations all
Who fear his Holy Name:
He ſhewed Strength with mighty Arm,
And made the proud to ſtart:
With all Imaginations; which
Were in their wicked Heart.

IV.

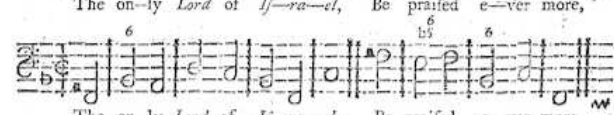
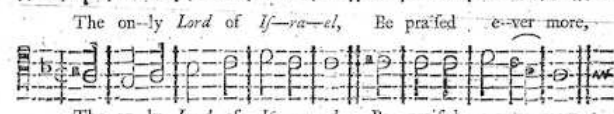
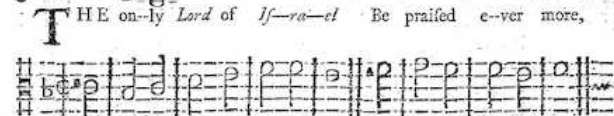
He hath put down the mighty Men
And caſt them from their Seat:
And hath exalted humble Men
Out of their low Eſtate.
The hungry he hath furniſhed
With all things, which are good;
And thro' his Pow'r hath made the rich
Oft times to want their Food.

V.

And calling to Remembrance his
Great Mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciously
His Servant *Iſrael*.
According to his Promiſe made
To *Abraham* before;
That thro' his Seed all Nations ſhould
Be bleſt for evermore.

P S A L M XIV.

Benedictus, in Four Parts.



The on-ly Lord of Iſ-ra-el, Be praized e-ver more,
For



For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,




For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



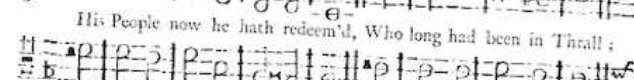
For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



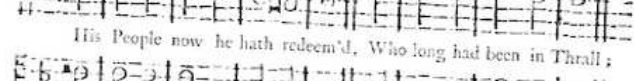
For thro' his Vi-si-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store,



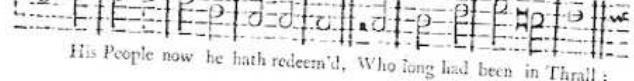
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;



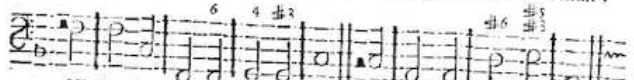
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall;



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long had been in Thrall:

And



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.

II.

In David's House, his Servant true,
According to his Mind:
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
He often did declare
The which were since the World began,
And taught his Word with Care.

III.

That we might be delivered,
From them who make Debate,
Ev'n from the Hands of Enemies,
And all that do us hate.
The Mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his Cov'nant made
According to his Will.

IV.

And also to perform the Oath,
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our Father dear,
For us who were forlorn.
That he would give himself for us,
And us from Bondage bring
Out of the Hands of all our Foes,
To serve our heav'nly King.

V.

And that without all kind of Fear
And in all Righteousness
We constantly may lead our Lives
With perfect Holiness.
And John the Baptist, who was born,
And of the Lord's Elect,
The Prophet of the Highest was,
And did his Ways direct.

VI.

For he did go before his Face,
And did prepare his Ways,
That we also might learn his Will
And Pleasure all our Days.
That we might know, how that our own
Salvation now is near:
And that Remission of our Sins
Is through his Mercy dear.

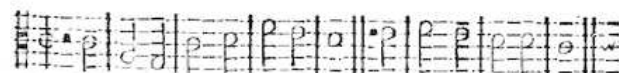
VII.

Whereby the Day spring from on high
Descended from his Seat,
To give Light unto us, who sat
In Darkness very great.
To lighten us, who shadow'd were,
And near to Death oppress'd;
And also to direct our Feet
Into the Way of Rest.

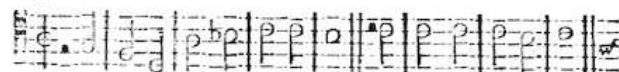
Z

Benedictus

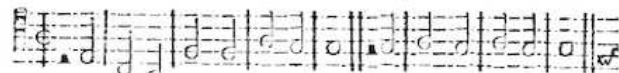
Benedictus close in four Parts for a Consort in six Parts.



THE on-ly Lord of Is-ra-el Be prais-ed e-ver more:



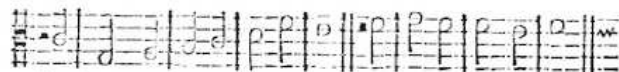
The on-ly Lord of Is-ra-el Be prais-ed e-ver more:



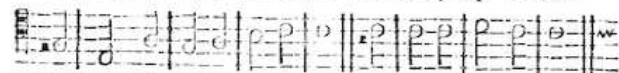
The on-ly Lord of Is-ra-el Be prais-ed e-ver more:



The on-ly Lord of Is-ra-el Be prais-ed e-ver more:



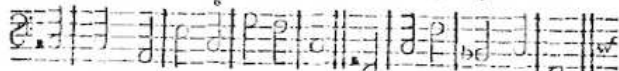
For through his Vi-fi-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:



For through his Vi-fi-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:

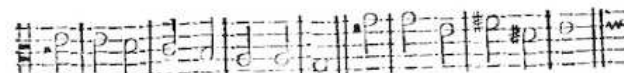


For through his Vi-fi-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:

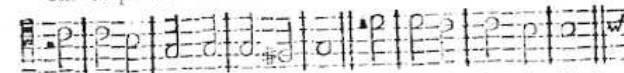


For through his Vi-fi-tation, and His Mer-cy kept in Store:

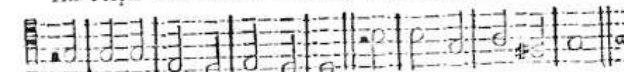
His



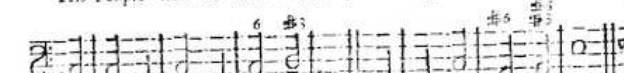
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



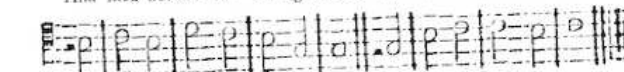
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



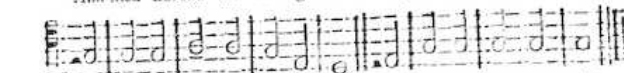
His People now he hath redeem'd, Who long have been in Thrall;



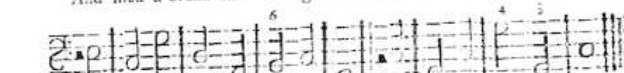
And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all



And shed abroad his saving Health Up-on his Servants all.

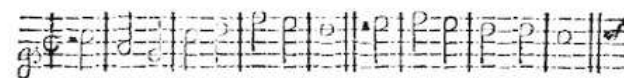


And shed a-broad his saving Health Up-on his Ser-vants all.



And shed a-broad his saving Health Up-on his Ser-vants all.

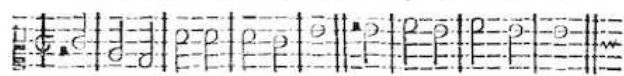
Benedictus in six Parts.



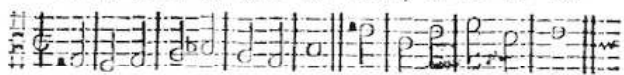
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



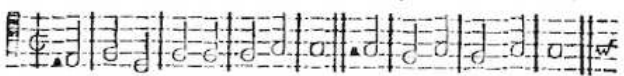
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



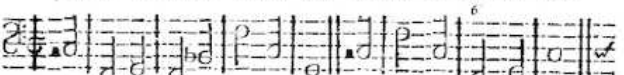
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



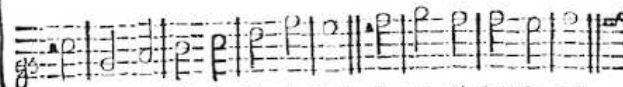
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



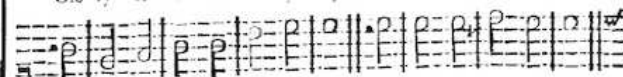
Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther be; Glo-ry to God the Son;



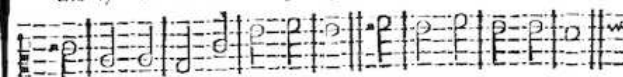
Glo-ry



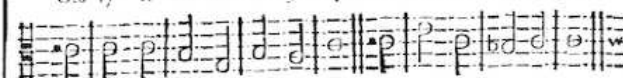
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



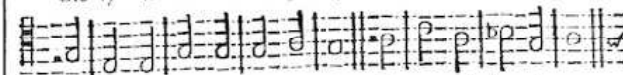
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



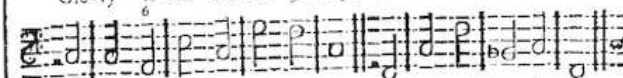
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



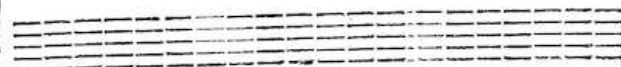
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



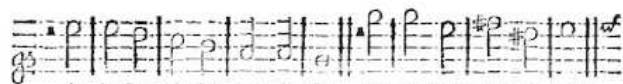
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



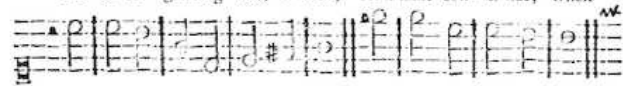
Glo-ry to God the Ho-ly Ghost, E-ter-nal three in one.



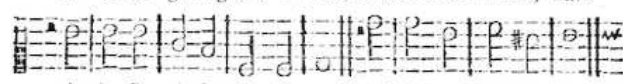
As



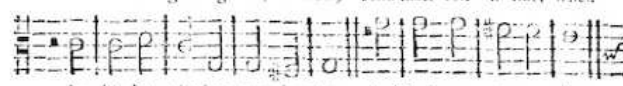
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And shall con-ti-nue, when



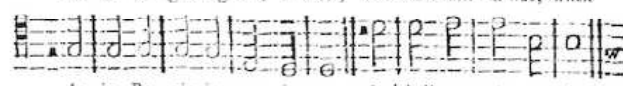
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And shall con-ti-nue, when



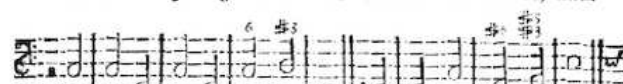
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And shall con-ti-nue, when



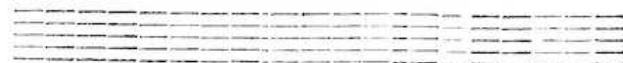
As in be-ginning was, is now, And shall con-ti-nue, when



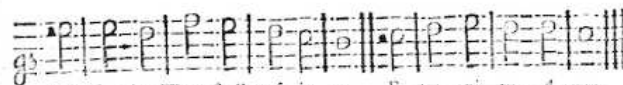
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And shall con-ti-nue, when



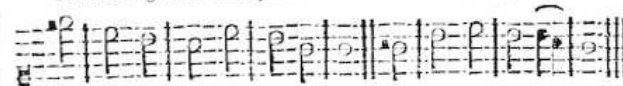
As in Be-ginning was, is now, And shall con-ti-nue, when



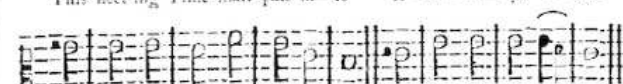
This



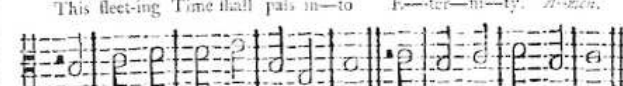
This fleet-ing Time shall pass in-to E-ter-ni-ty. A-men.



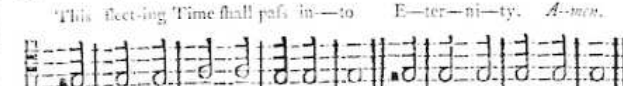
This fleet-ing Time shall pass in-to E-ter-ni-ty. A-men.



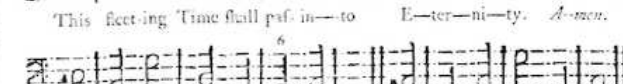
This fleet-ing Time shall pass in-to E-ter-ni-ty. A-men.



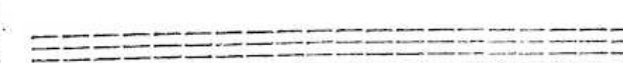
This fleet-ing Time shall pass in-to E-ter-ni-ty. A-men.



This fleet-ing Time shall pass in-to E-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

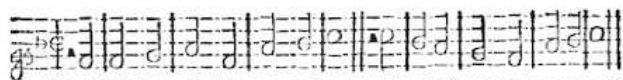


This fleet-ing Time shall pass in-to E-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

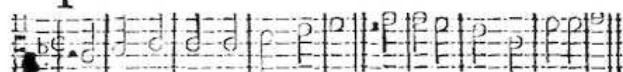


THE END

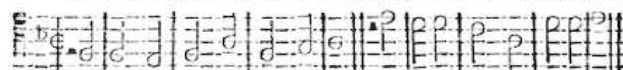
P S A L M XV.

Pſalm the Hundred and Thirteenth.

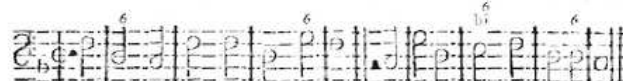
YE Children, which do ſerve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



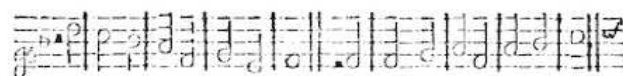
Ye Children, which do ſerve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



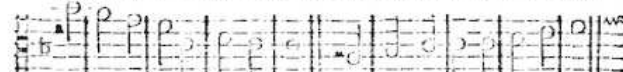
Ye Children, which do ſerve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



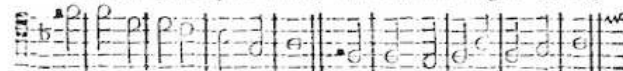
Ye Children, which do ſerve the Lord, Praise ye his Name with one accord;



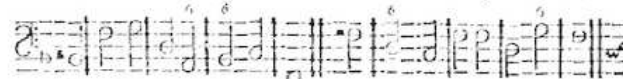
Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,



Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,

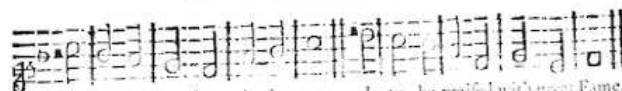


Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,

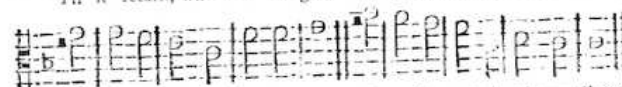


Yea bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the Riſing of the Sun,

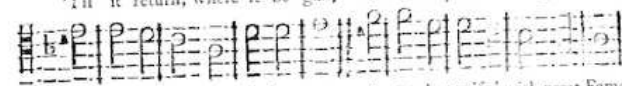
Till



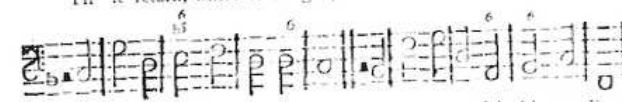
'Till it return, where it be-gun, Is to be praised with great Fame.



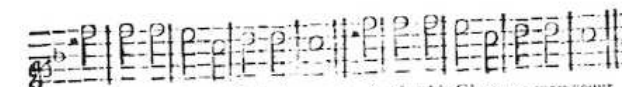
'Till it return, where it be-gun, Is to be praised with great Fame.



'Till it return, where it be-gun, Is to be praised with great Fame.



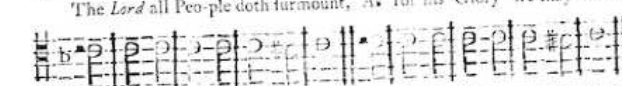
'Till it return, where it be-gun, Is to be praised with great Fame.



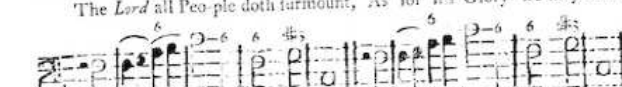
The Lord all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count

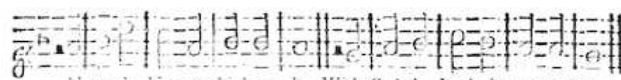


The Lord all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count

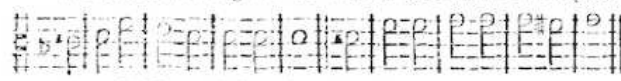


The Lord all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count

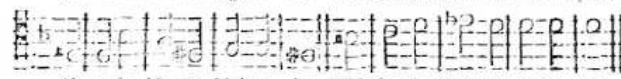
The Lord all Peo-ple doth ſurmount, As for his Glory we may count
A a Above



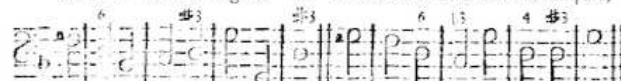
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



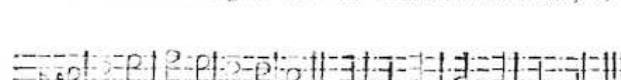
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



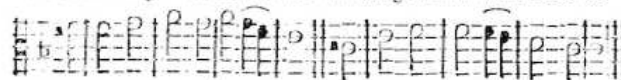
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



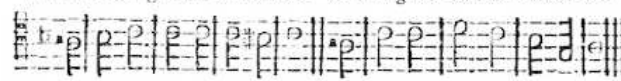
Above the Heavens high to be. With *God* the *Lord* who can compare,



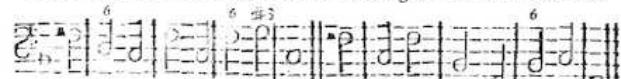
Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.



Whole Dwellings in the Heavens are? Of such great Pow'r and Force is he.

He. He doth abuse himself, we know
Things to behold on Earth below,
And also in the Heav'n above,
The needy out of Dust to draw,
Alto the Poor, who Help none saw,
His only Mercy did him move.

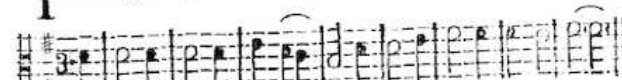
And so did set him up on high,
With Princes of great Dignity
That rule his People with great Fame,
A Virgin he did cause to bear,
And for our Joy her Fruit to rear;
Wherefore praise ye his holy Name.

H Y M N

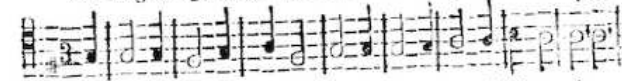
H Y M N XXII.
A Hymn for Christmas.



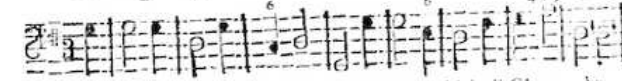
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To *God* on high all Glory be.



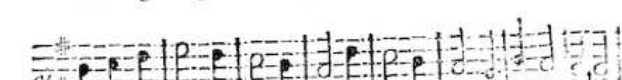
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To *God* on high all Glory be.



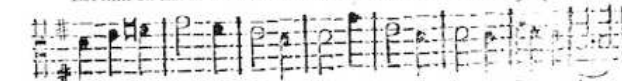
Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To *God* on high all Glory be.



Thus Angels sing, and thus sing we, To *God* on high all Glory be.



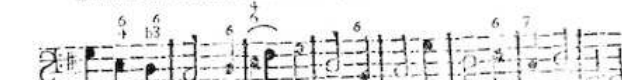
Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And un-to Men his Favour flow.



Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And un-to Men his Favour flow.



Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And un-to Men his Favour flow.



Let him on Earth his Peace bestow, And un-to Men his Favour flow.

A 2

H. Welcome

II.

Welcome, sweet Words, sweet Words indeed,
In Darkness Light through them is spy'd;
What'er is needful, these we need,
Lord, let these Words with us abide.

III.

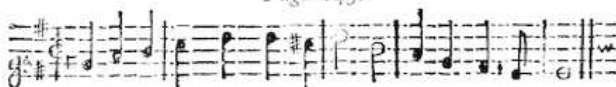
This Day sets forth thy Praises, Lord;
Our grateful Hearts to thee shall sing:
Our thankful Lips shall now record
Thy ancient Love, eternal King.

IV.

And let the Church with one Accord
Rebound, Amen, and praise the Lord.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

HYMN XXIII.

Another of the same taken out of Playford's Divine Companion.
Page 145.



O God of Love, who rulest above, Di-rect us here be-low,



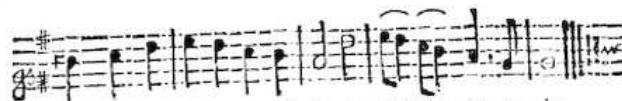
O God of Love who rulest above, Di-rect us here be-low,



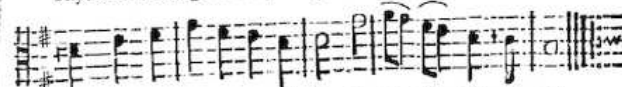
O God of Love, who rulest above, Di-rect us here be-low,



O God of Love, who rulest above, Di-rect us here be-low, Thy



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.



Thy Name most high to mag-ni-fy, In what-so-e'er we do.

II.

The Day soon past,
It ran so fast,
That Night came on amain;
Our Joys were crost,
Our Hopes were lost
To see it once again.

III.

The Night soon past,
It ran so fast,
That Day came on amain,
Our Sorrows ceas'd,
Our Hopes increas'd,
To see it once again.

IV.

A Star appears,
Expels all fears,
Angels give Kings to know,
A Babe was lent
With that Intent
To conquer Death below.

V.

Then let us sing
To God our King
And joyn with Angels Choir,
To praise and say,
Bless'd be that Day
Which brought Salvation nigher.

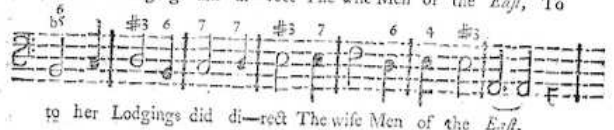
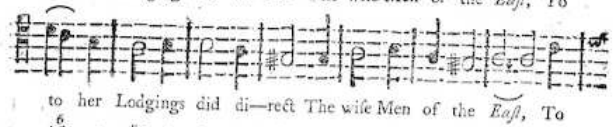
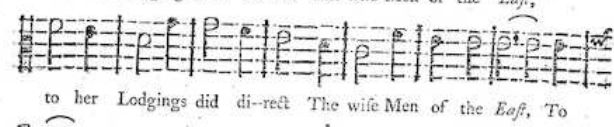
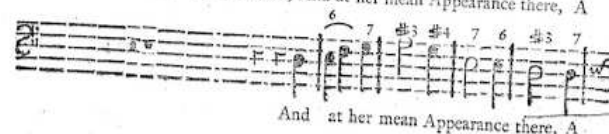
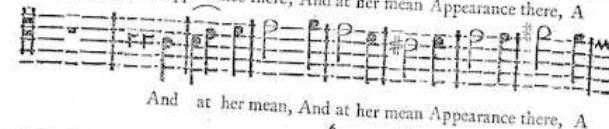
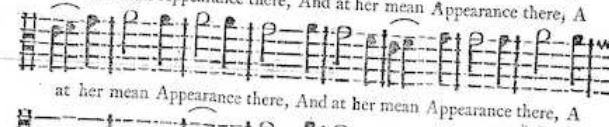
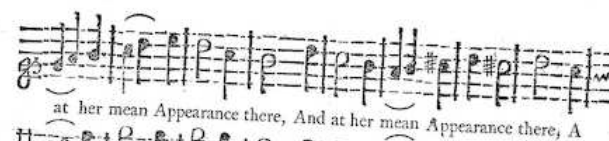
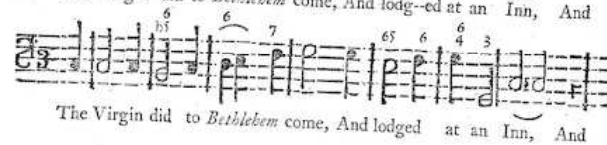
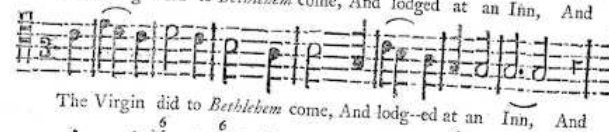
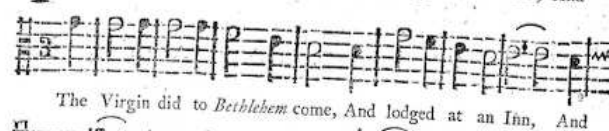
VI.

By Adam's Fall
Our Parents all
Conceived were in Sin;
And we his seed
By that same Deed
Were ever lost therein.

VII.

But Jesus born
For us forlorn
Doth make us Captives free;
If we by Faith,
As Scripture saith,
Believe the Trinity.

HYMN

H Y M N XXIV. *Another of the same.*



To fa-tis-fy, To fa-tis-fy their great De-fire Of



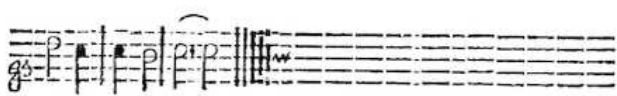
fa-tis-fy their great Desire, To fa-tis-fy their great De-fire Of



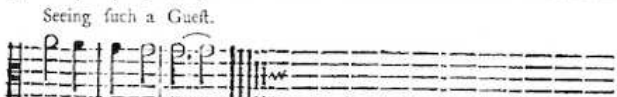
fa-tis-fy their great Desire, To fa-tis-fy their great De-fire Of



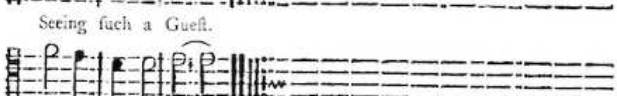
To fa-tis-fy their great De-fire Of




Seeing such a Guest.



Seeing such a Guest.



Seeing such a Guest.



Seeing such a Guest.

H. Tho

II.

The Lord of Glory there appear'd,
Who in a Manger lay;
The Angels *Hallelujah's* sung
Upon that blessed Day.
The Shepherds came unto that Sight,
And all amazing flood
To see the Lord of Pow'r and Might
Cloath'd with our Flesh and Blood.

III.

But oh! what Tongue can celebrate
The Praises of his Name?
Or to the Sons of mortal Men
These Miracles proclaim?
Upon this Day a God was born,
Almightiness grew weak,
The mighty Word, which made the World,
Can now no longer speak.

IV.

The glorious Lord of Heav'n and Earth
Is now by Nature Man;
And ev'n Immenfity is made
By Stature as a Span.
Eternity begins in Time,
And seems to be but short;
A King is in a Manger laid,
And born without a Court.

V.

The great Creator, who did give
To us our Life and Breath,
Is now a Creature made, that he
Might fubject be to Death.
Let this our Meditation be,
Let us our Thoughts employ
On him, who did our Sorrows bear,
That we might fing with Joy.

VI.

Did Angels celebrate his Birth
On that most glorious Morn?
We well may imitate their Mirth,
Since he for us was born.
Let us endeavour to increase
Good Will and Charity,
Peace upon Earth; but above all
To God all Glory be.

B D

H Y M N

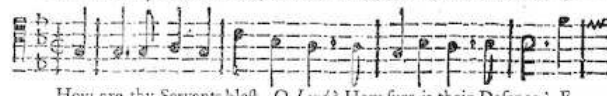
HYMN XXV.

The Seaman's Hymn. Taken of the Spectator, Numb. 489.

How are thy Servants blest, O Lord? How sure is their Defence? E—



How are thy Servants blest, O Lord? How sure is their Defence? E—



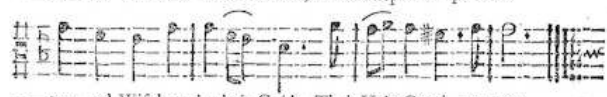
How are thy Servants blest, O Lord? How sure is their Defence? E—



How are thy Servants blest, O Lord? How sure is their Defence? E—



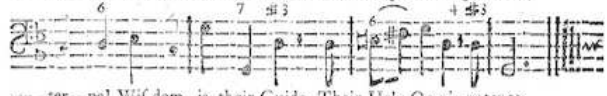
—ter—nal Wis-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni—potence.



—ter—nal Wis-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni—potence.



—ter—nal Wis-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni—potence.



—ter—nal Wis-dom is their Guide, Their Help Omni—potence.

II. In

II.
In foreign Realms and Lands remote
Supported by thy Care,
Thro' burning Climes I pass'd unhurt,
And breath'd in tainted Air.

III.
Thy Mercy sweeten'd ev'ry Soil,
Made ev'ry Country please;
The cold and snowy Hills it warm'd,
And smooth'd the rugged Seas.

IV.
Think, O my Soul, devoutly think,
How with amazing Eyes
Thou saw'st the wide and raging Sea
In all its Horrors rise.

V.
Confusion dwelt in ev'ry Face,
And Fear in ev'ry Heart, (in Gulphs
When Waves on Waves, and Gulphs
O'r came the Pilot's Art.

X.
My Life, (if thou preserv'st my Life)
A Sacrifice shall be;
And Death (if Death must be my Lot)
Shall joyn my Soul to thee.

VI.
Yet then from all my Griefs, O Lord,
Thy Mercy set me free,
When with an humble Confidence
My Soul took Hold on thee.

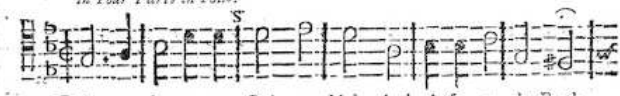
VII.
For tho' in dreadful Storms we 'aung
Upon the broken Wave,
I know, thou wast not slow to hear,
Ner impotent to save.

VIII.
The Storm was laid, the Winds did
Obedient to thy Will. (cease
The Sea, which rag'd at thy Command,
At thy Command stood still.

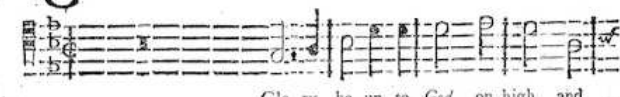
IX.
In Midst of Dangers, Fears and Death
Thy Goodness I'll adore,
And praise thee for thy Mercies past,
And then I'll hope for more.

CATCH X. *Glory to God.*

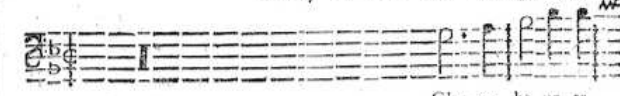
Note, That these Catches end at this Mark ~ to be repeated as often as the Singers please; concluding with the latter Part. These four following Catches are taken out of the Title Page of Playford's Psalms and Hymns in Four Parts in Folio.

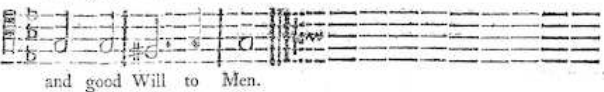
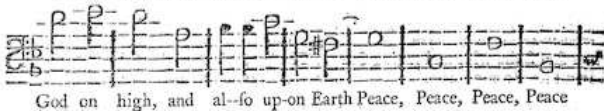
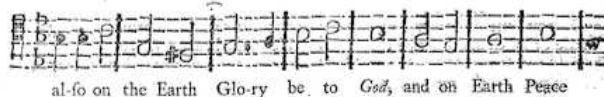
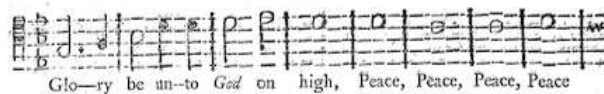


Glo-ry be un-to God on high, And al-so on the Earth

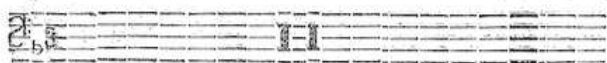
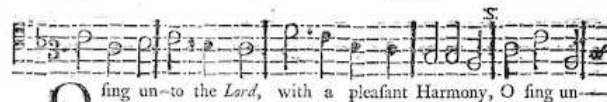


Glo-ry be un-to God on high, and

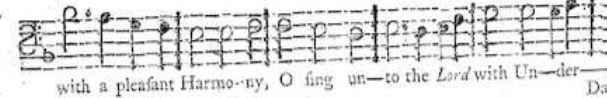
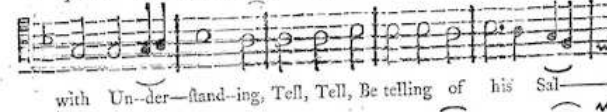
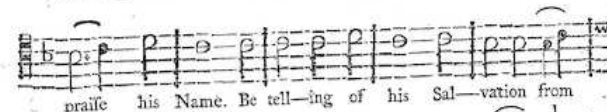
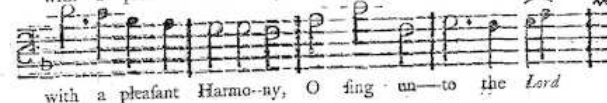
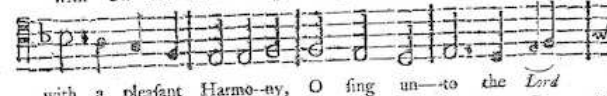
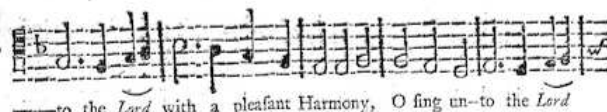
B b 2 Glo-ry be un-to
Glory



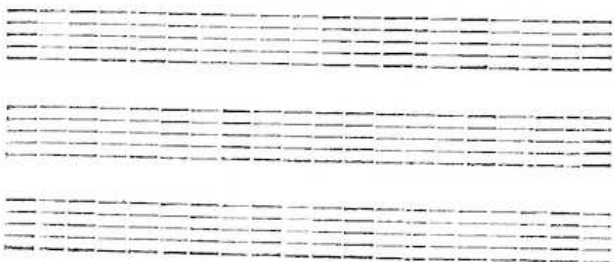
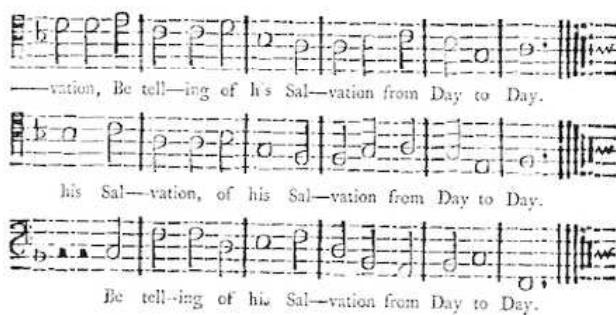
CATCH XI. Singing to God.



—to



Day



CATCH

CATCH XII. Gloria Patri.



As

As it was in the Be-ginning,
the Be-ginning, As it was in the Be-ginning,
Ghost,
and to the Ho—ly *Ghost.*

is now,
is now,
As it was in the Be-ginning, is now, is now,
As it was in the Be-ginning, is now,
and

and e-ver shall be,
is now, and e-ver shall be, and e-ver shall be,
is now, and e-ver shall be, and e-ver
is now, and e-ver

World with-out End. *A-men.*
World with-out End. *A-men.*
shall be, World with-out End. *A-men.*
shall be, World with-out End. *A-men.*

CATCH XIII.

Singing to G G D.



O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises to the Lord our



O sing Praises, O sing Praises



God, sing Praises to the Lord, the Lord our God.



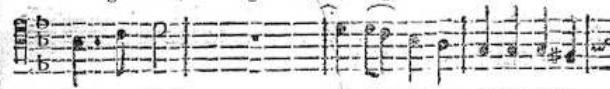
O sing Praises to the Lord our God, sing Praises to the Lord the



O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises to the Lord our

O sing Praises, O sing Praises
O sing

O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises to the Lord,

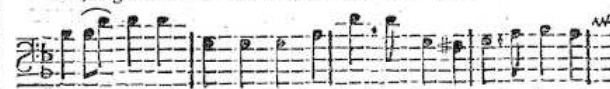


Lord our God.

O sing Praises O sing Praises



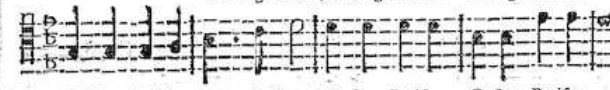
God, sing Praises to the Lord, the Lord our God.



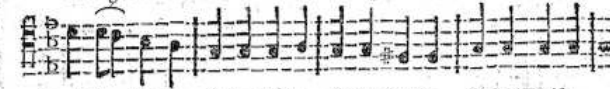
O sing Praises to the Lord our God, sing Praises to the Lord, the



O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises



O sing Praises to the Lord, O sing Praises, O sing Praises



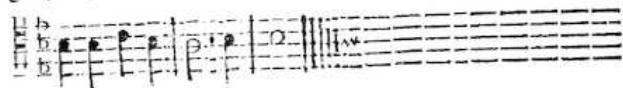
O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises, O sing Praises,



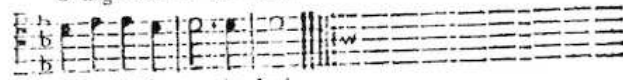
Lord our God.

O sing Praises, O sing Praises

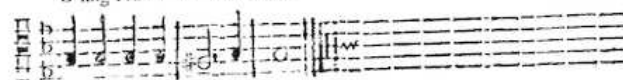
C c z O sing



O sing Praises to the Lord.



O sing Praises to the Lord.



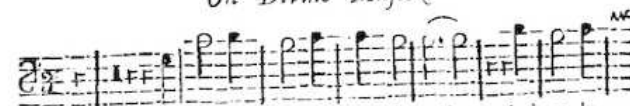
O sing Praises to the Lord.



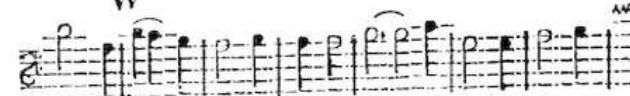
O sing Praises to the Lord.

C A T C H XIV.

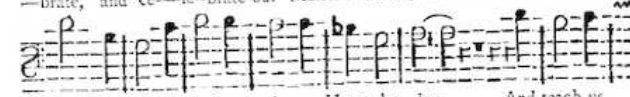
On Divine Musick.



Will we our Voices high do raise, And ce—le—



—brate, and ce—le—brate our Maker's Praise, It doth u—nite our

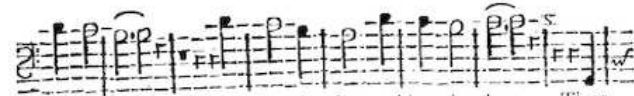


Hearts below, It doth u—nite our Hearts be—low, And teach us



bet-ter, teach us bet-ter how to know, What Saints and Angels

do



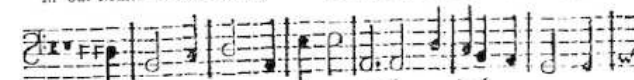
do a—bove, How there they sing, and how they love. Three



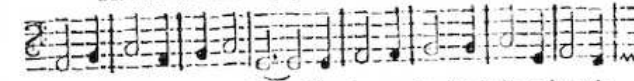
Concords in, Three Concords in one per—fect Sound Which



in our Musick doth a-bound, Shew us one God in Tri—



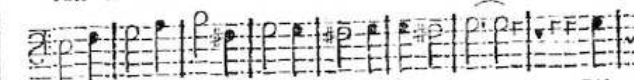
But what we hear, they plainly see. What we behold, What



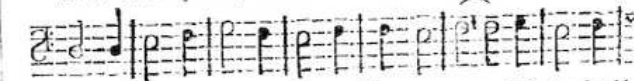
we be-hold but in a Glass, They do en-joy, They do en-joy ev'n



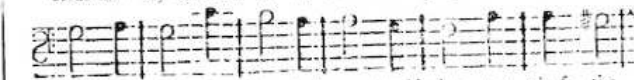
Face to Face. One Concord here im-per-fect is, But



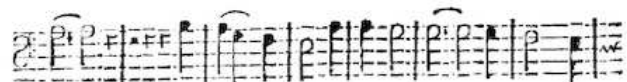
'tis not so in perfect, 'tis not so in perfect Bliss. Dis—



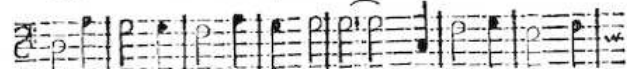
cords do in, Discords do in our Notes ap—pear, Left we should



cloy, not please the Ear, Left we should cloy, not please the Ear



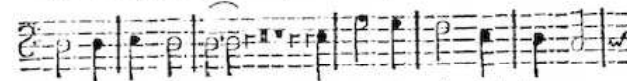
Far. But there they all in Concord joyn To make the



Har-mo-ny, the Har-mo-ny di-vine. Here sweetest Notes must



pass a-way, must pass, must pass a-way To make us



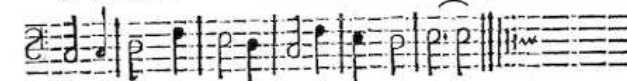
long for that blest Day. When Joys abound, which have no



End, And earth-ly Plea-sures far transcend. And earthly Pleasures



far tran-scend. And when we shall most happy be With

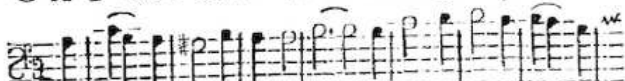


God to all, with God to all E-ter-ni-ty.

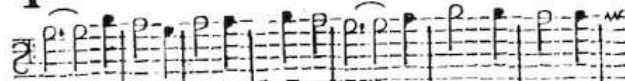


C A T C H

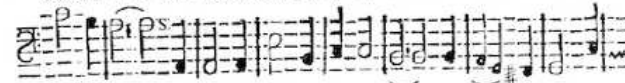
CATCH XV. On the Intercession of Christ.



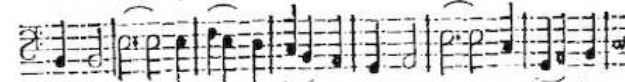
Thou Christ dost In-ter-cessi-on make To God the Father for my



Sake; Tho' I for Sin condemn'd may be, Thou shew'st how thou re—



deem'dest me. My Dis-ebe-di-ence I con-fess, But thou apply'd thy



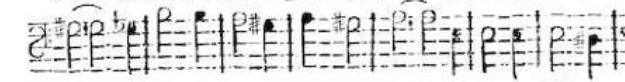
Righteousness. To Sa-tan's Darts I soon should yield; But thou de—



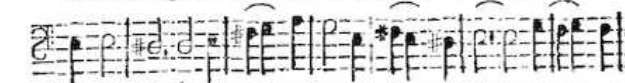
fer'd'st me with thy Shield. In Sor-row thou dost me re-lieve, And



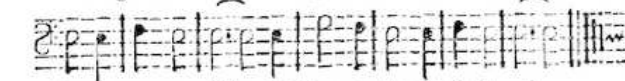
what I want thou dost me give. And thus in Heaven thou dost



stand Pleading for me at God's Right-hand. I of my self can



nothing do. All is Imperfect thou dost know. I own my



Sin, I own my Fall; But thou to me art all in all.

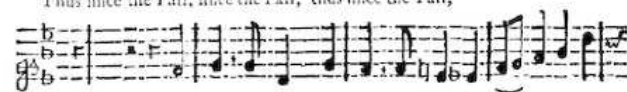
T R R A T A.

ERRATA.

In the last Quarter at the Beginning of Page 137, the Musick should be thus :



Thus since the Fall, since the Fall, thus since the Fall,



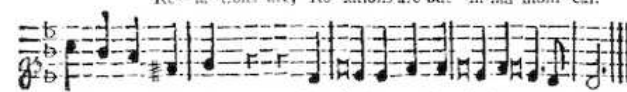
Thus since the Fall, thus since the Fall, Re-lations are but



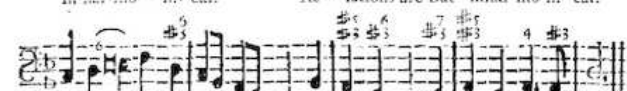
Thus since the Fall Re—



Re-lations are, Re-lations are but in-har-mo-ni-cal.



in-har-mo-ni-cal. Re-lations are but in-har-mo-ni-cal.



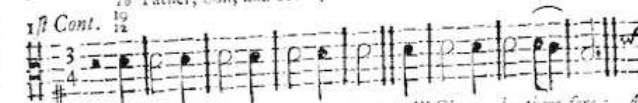
la-tions are, Re-lations are, Re-lations are but in-har-mo-ni-cal.

An ALA PATRI, of Eight and Six Syllables.

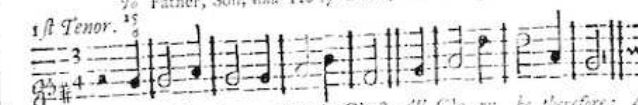
Composed in Eight Musical Parts, by Mr. TANS'UR.



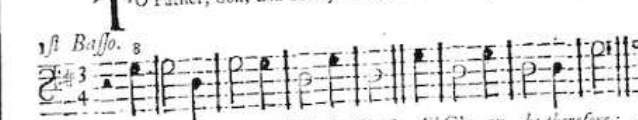
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



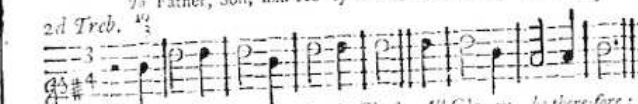
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



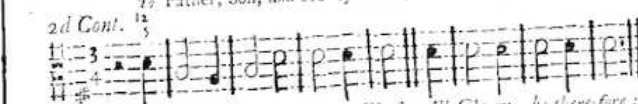
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



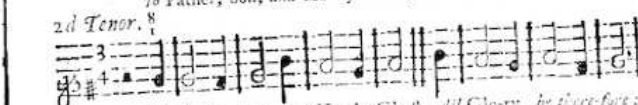
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As

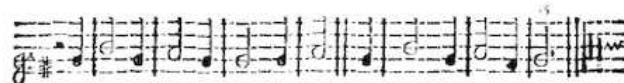


To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, All Glo-ry be there-fore: As

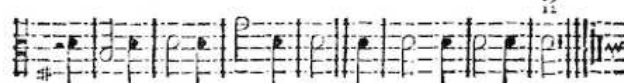


13 d Fort. As

Continued.



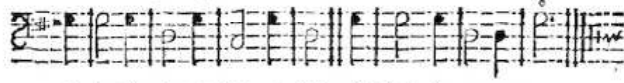
As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



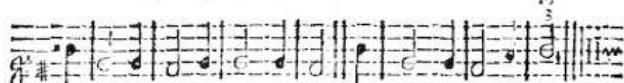
As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



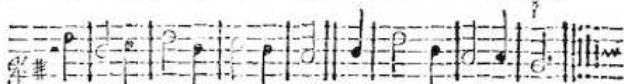
As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



As in Be-gin-ning was, is now, And shall be e-ver-more.



An Alphabetical TABLE of all the PSALMS, HYMNS, AN-
THEMS, CANONS, &c. in the whole BOOK. Shewing to
what Seasons and Subjects they are adapted, and on what
Page you may find any of them by their Beginnings.

Page	Beginnings.	Days and Subjects.
	A.	
35	As by the Streams of Babylon	Streams of Babylon.
128	All People that on Earth do dwell	Psalms of Praise.
146	After the Troubles of the Day	Evening Hymn.
161	Awake dark Thoughts, awake my Joy	Christmas Hymn.
38	Awake my Soul, awake mine Eyes	Morning Hymn.
	B.	
24	Behold the Lord is my Salvation	Easter, or Christmas Anth.
156	Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob	Canon, on God's Fear.
	C.	
162	Come LORD, and give to us thy Grace,	Communion Hymn.
	G.	
172	Glory to GOD the Father be	Gloria Patri, 6 Parts.
187	'Glor' be to GOD on high	Christmas Canon.
191	Glory be to the Father, &c.	4 Part Canon.
	H.	
14	Hail! glor'ous Day: On which the Alm.	Easter Hymn.
32	How mighty are thy Works!	Song of the Lamb. Rev. xv.
36	Hell is (beyond all thought) a State	On Hell.
186	How are thy Servants blest, O Lord!	Sea-man's Hymn.
30	Hark! hark! how swift the Moments fly!	On Death.
18	Hereigns, Our GOD and Sav'our Reigns.	Epiphany Hymn.
33	Hallelujah, &c.	A Canon.
34	How uneasy are we here.	On the World.
41	Hail! happy, blest, and good Design	On CHARITY.
	J.	
16	Jesus, my Mem'ry shall Employ,	On JESUS.
	M.	
8	My Soul doth Magnify the LORD	Whitsun Hymn.
165	My Soul doth Magnify the LORD	Magnificate, Christmas.
	N.	
133	Now, O ye Kings, and Rulers all	Fear GOD, and love CHRIST
42	Never weather beaten Sail	On Heaven.

The TABLE continued.

Page	Beginnings.	Days and Subjects.
	O.	
10	Our God Ascended up on high	Ascension-Day, Psal. lxxvii.
41	O how, blest and good Design	Christmas, Easter, or Whits.
26	O give Thanks unto the LORD	Terms of Music.
134	On Earth below imperfect Concord	A Canon.
164	Put not your trust in Princes	Christmas Hymn.
180	O God of Love, who rul'st above	Singing to God.
188	O Sing unto the LORD	Singing to God.
194	O Sing Praises, &c.	
	P.	
153	Praise the LORD, O my Soul	Canon of Praise.
164	Praise thou the living LORD my	Canon of Thanksgiving.
	S.	
18	See! By the Word of God alone	Trinity Psalm.
39	Sleep, drowsy sleep, come close	Evening Hymn.
	T.	
7	The Help of God is still at Hand,	Christmas Psalm.
10	This is the Day when CHRIST arose	Easter Sunday.
20	The World's an Inn, and I her Guest,	On the World. A Canon.
21	Thou O God, art praised in Song,	An Anthem of Praise.
167	The only LORD of Israel,	Christmas.
182	The Virgin did to Bethlehem come	Christmas Hymn.
199	Thou CHRIST, dost Intercession make,	On CHRIST's Intercession.
201	To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,	Gloria Patri, 8 Parts.
179	Thus Angels Sung, and thus Sing we,	Angels Hymn, Christmas.
36	The Day will come when that	On Judgment.
	W.	
14	Without thy Grace, I can do nothing	Prayer for GRACE.
157	Who made the Heavens, and the Earth.	On GOD. A Canon.
138	Who helpeth them to right,	GOD's Goodness, a Canon.
143	We now again lift up our Eyes,	Morning Hymn.
150	When all thy Mercies, O my God,	GOD's Providence over Man.
196	What we our Voices high do raise,	On Divine MUSIC.
	Y.	
12	Ye Gates and everlasting Doors,	Ascension Psalm.
176	Ye Children which do serve the LORD	Charity Psalm.

F I N I S.